THE SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR,

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS of the TURF, the CHASE,

And every other DIVERSION interesting to the

MAN OF PLEASURE, ENTERPRISE, AND SPIRIT.

For MARCH, 1802.

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[Embellished with a beautiful Engraved Frontispiece, of FALCONERS; an Etching of DEAD GAME; and Vignette Title-Page.

LONDON.

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS;

And Sold by J. WHEBLE, Warwick Square, Warwick Lane, near St. Paul's; C. CHAPPLE, 66, Pall-Mall, opposite St. James's Palace; J. BOOTH, Duke Street, Portland Place; JOHN HILTON, at Newmarket; and by every Bookseller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

W. Justins, Printer, Warwick-Square.

ADDRESS TO OUR READERS,

ON CONCLUDING THE NINETEENTH VOLUME.

THOUGH the custom and courtesy of the Court of Literature, in its influence upon the authors of periodical publications, have long sanctioned the practice of congratulating their readers on the completion of their volumes, thus exacting, at least, a *shew* of *gratitude* and *attention*, how much superior is the situation which carries with it the unshaken confidence and conviction, "*that the encouragement of the public has not only realised, but far exceeded the most sanguine expectations.*" Such expressions, and such sentiments, are well warranted by the late increase of patronage to the SPORTING MAGAZINE, and the consequent point of elevation which it has obtained. Thus we presume, upon the well-grounded hope, that a continuance of those exertions which have gradually led to this pre-eminence, will also insure the success of our future endeavours to improve or enlarge our labours, with the increasing circle of our friends and patrons.

Having studiously strewed the paths of amusement with the most pleasing and consentaneous productions of science, and at least endeavoured to mingle edification with amusement, we are happy to find, that those who have distinguished themselves by their labours in the Veterinary Art, in their observations on Men and Manners, or improvements in the Chase, the Turf, &c. have honoured and countenanced our more confined and humble efforts: and also, that by our attempts to concentrate the various emanations of amusement in one luminous point, our labours are not less acceptable to the *gay* than the *grave*; so that, as far as our limits have permitted us, the Sporting Magazine continues the genuine companion of the *Man of Pleasure, Enterprise*, and *Spirit.*

We may likewise be permitted to observe, that in an age of dissipation and infidelity, a publication, professing itself in some measure the mirror of the times, or, as engaged to paint the "manners living as they rise," might have been suspected as retaining some of those distorted, luxurious, or fascinating images, which embarrass or disgust the delicate; but over such, though we cannot deny that *they exist*, we have continually thrown a veil; nor ever shall the Sporting Magazine excite a blush at the expence of inexperienced innocence, insinuate a sneer, or raise a jest, on aught that Law and Religion deem sacred; or upon the common and unavoidable imbecilities of human nature.

With these claims to public favour, and the resources which still offer, we have no doubt of continuing the entertainment and patronage we have hitherto enjoyed.

The idea of the FRONTISPIECE occurred on witnessing the new Comic Opera of 'The Cabinet,' which opens with a Party of Falconers.—In the Poetry of last month is the Chorus of Falconers.—The same Number contains an account of the above Opera, 'The Cabinet.'

THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE;

FOR MARCH, 1802.

COCKING.

MONDAY, the 8th instant, the long Main of Cocks began fighting at Edinburgh, between the Hon. W. Maule (Sunley, feeder), and Mr. Oswald (Small, feeder), consisting of thirty-one main battles, for ten guineas a battle, and one thousand guineas the main. The fighting was as follows:—

SUNLEY.	M.	B.	SMALL.	M.	B.
Monday	4	1	Monday	1	1
Tuesday	3	1	Tuesday	2	1
Wednesday	3	0	Wednesday	2	3
Thursday	2	3	Thursday	3	0
Friday	1	0	Friday	4	3
Saturday	2	2	Saturday	4	0
	15	7		16	8

After the main, a battle was fought for ten guineas a side, between Colonel Gaude and the Hon. Mr. Maule:—the Colonel's Cock (who had fought in the West Indies) a slasher on one leg, and Mr. Maule's, a pair of silver spurs, which caused much attention by all parties.—The spurs the favourite, but won by the slasher.

The Main of Cocks, fought between Captain Morgan and John Goodere, Esq. against all Leicestershire, was won by the former, four battles a head in the main, and seven byes.

On Tuesday and Wednesday, the 16th and 17th instant, a Main of Cocks was fought at Namptwich, between Sir Robert Leighton, Bart. of Loton, and Sir Thomas Mostyn, Bart. which was won, after a very close contest, by the former.—The amateurs of the sport were much gratified, and as the first day ended entirely in favour of Sir Thomas, much room was given for betting; the last day, however, turned the scale in favour of Sir Robert, and we conclude, that the *knowing ones* were taken in.

HUNTING.

ON Wednesday, Feb. 25, a hare was started by the hounds of John Wood, Esq. of Henfield, Sussex, that ran for several hours, in a circular course, within a mile of that town, and after long eluding the hounds, crossed the play-ground, and almost the doors of Messrs. Phillips's school, when the pupils, seventy in number, having obtained their

master's permission, joined the pursuit, and after a complete chase, poor puss was actually caught by one of the young gentlemen, to the no small satisfaction of himself and companions.

Lord Derby had a very hard run with his stag-hounds on Friday, the 5th instant; and, on the Monday morning following, at eleven o'clock, the deer was turned out before a very large field, at Haddington, five miles beyond Croydon. The usual law being given, the hounds were laid on, and went off in very high style across the country, to Bromley Common, Farthing Down, &c. The deer being frequently headed, kept traversing the country in different directions, and was at length taken near Blechingley Church, after a very severe run of two hours and thirty-three minutes.

A stag was turned out on Tuesday, the 9th instant, at Kingwood, Berks, before Mr Mellish's hounds, which afforded great sport to a large field of sportsmen. He took for Lamborn Cow Down, pointed for Ashdown Park, then turned to Langdown Scrubs and Odson's Farm, again to the right, and crossed the Egleton road to Woolson, from thence to Brimscom, Uffington, Fawloo, and crossed the Downs to Kingston Lisle, passed through Mr. Atkinson's Park, and took the Down for Childrey, then turned to the left for Lower Letsom and the Manor Farm, crossed the Edsell Water, and went to the turnpike at Wantage, then turned, and was taken in Mr. Wilkinson's rick-yard. The chase was upwards of thirty miles, and the hounds were never at fault for two hours and thirty-five minutes.

The buck turned out on Monday, the 15th instant, before the Underhill (Sussex) hounds, as expected, produced the attendance of a very numerous field of sportsmen. He went off in great style, but had not ran far, before, in his exertions to escape his pursuers, he broke one of his legs, and thereby disappointed the whole field of the hope they entertained, of enjoying a long and gallant chase.

A fox was turned out on Friday, the 19th instant, at Knight's Rails, about two miles from Brighton. The field was but indifferently attended, and Reynard, contrary to the expectation of many, afforded but indifferent sport.

Coursing.

FLIXTON Coursing Meeting commenced on Wednesday, Feb 24. The principal match of the day was a class of four dogs, to run in two matches, and then the winning dogs to be run together for the Plate. It was a trial of the blood of Snowball against Mr. Swinfen's celebrated breed and blood of the Dents.

FIRST CLASS.

Major Topham's black dog, Young Snowball, late Ambrosio - - 1

Sir Thomas Wallis's white dog, Phantasmagoria, borrowed of Col. Thornton - 2

SECOND CLASS.

Sir T. Wallace's brindled bitch, Alicia, late Dent, borrowed of Col. Thornton 1

Major Topham's brown and white bitch, Toy - 2

The two winners then started for the Plate; a hare was put up in a very fortunate situation to display the velocity and strength of the greyhounds. The match was given as under—

Major Topham's Young Snowball - - 1

Sir Thomas Wallace's Alicia 2

Perhaps

Perhaps on no match whatever was more money betted — The race was about two miles and a half, in which the hare was twice thrown up by *Snowball*, and once by *Alicia*; and yet was so sound-hearted as to run above a mile afterwards before she was killed

Mr. Parkhurst was trier of the last course; Lord Grey tried the first. Colonel Thornton was President of the Meeting.

About two hundred horsemen appeared on the ground; many of them from different and remote parts of England.

During the above Meeting, Colonel Thornton had a large party of friends at Falconer's Hall, and contributed much to the amusement of the week, by his hospitalities. The Flixton Meeting, in future, is to be limitted to three days of public coursing; the last day to close with a Cup for the winning Dogs; and a challenge has been given from it to run All England over the Flixton Wold.

Extra Coursing.

A Challenge, it is said, has been sent by Mr. Durand (the owner of *Bellissima*) to produce a Greyhound to run any of the *Snowballs* (home and home) for One Thousand Guineas.—This may be considered as the largest stake ever offered on a match of Greyhounds.

Ringing.

IN the year 1758, was rung at St. Mary Over's Church, Borough, a Peal, called Tripple-bob upon twelve bells, in four hours and thirteen minutes. Changes, 5040.

The London Youths in 1758, rung a Peal of Changes, 6336.

The Cumberland Youths, in 1766, rung an Oxford Tripple-bob Peal, 5136.

The College Youths, on the 10th of March, 1784, rung a Peal of Tripple-bob Changes, 7000.

At last came forward the Cumberland Youths, on the 22d of this present March, 1802, and rung a Peal of Changes, amounting to 7096, which was completed in five hours and twenty minutes; being ninety-six Changes more than were ever completed on this *Peal of Bells*, and in much less time, allowing for the additional number of Changes.

On Monday the 15th of March was rung, by the United Society of Ringers, at St. James's, Epsom, Surry, a true and complete peal of of Oxford Tripple-bobs; consisting of 6720 Changes, in four hours and one minute; being the greatest performance in that steeple.

Betting.

BETTING-ROOM, MARCH 18.

VERY little alteration since our last report. The favourites for the principal betting Sweepstakes, are as follows:—

First class of Oatlands, Penelope; second ditto, Sorceror.

Handicap of 100gs each, across the Flat.

Marianne; Derby, Young Eclipse c.; Oaks, Julia.

On the match between Alleganti and Sophia, nearly even betting.—7 to 4 on Eagle agst Rolla.

In a week or two, Gentlemen will have begun to run private trials; after which, we may expect to see considerable alterations in the odds.

MARCH 22.

Betted 270 to 40 p. p. againt Sir C. Bunbury for the Derby.

Betted 100 to 40 p. p. against the young Eclipse colt, for ditto.

Betted 300 to 50 p. p. against Lignum Vitæ, for the Oatlands.

Betted 100 to 80 on Marianne against

against Lignum, for ditto, one to win, or no bet.

Offered to bet, the field against any two, for either class of the Oatlands.

Offered to take 6½ to 2 against Julia, for the Oaks.

Steeple Match.

ON Wednesday the 17th inst. a Steeple Match for one thousand guineas, and five hundred guineas forfeit, was to have been run by two Irish hunters against the same number from All England. The proprietor was on the ground at Acton Common at the hour appointed, with his groom, ready to start. After some time the opposite parties appeared, and wished the race to be postponed to a future day: some conversation took place, and ended by the forfeit being paid amidst thousands of spectators. — The Irish gentlemen offered to match the horses on the ground, for two thousand guineas, against any pair of hunters in England—saying, he should leave them in the Mews, opposite Grosvenor Gate, Park-lane

Fox Hunting Intelligence Extra.

Notice.

MR. C. Hanbury's hounds throw off on Monday morning the 22d of March, at Moorgarden Wood, near Hatfield Peverell, in Essex, in order to make a cap for honest Will Crane, late huntsman to Colonel Bullock, and who is now about to enter into the NINETIETH year of his age!— This *veteran of the brush* will take the field in person, to meet those his patrons, whom for so many years he had exhilerated by the superiority of his hunting skill, and the matchless melody of his manly voice. The hunt will afterwards dine together at the Angel Inn, at Kelvedon, where those sportsmen who are not enabled to attend the chase of the day, may, by some friend, contribute their mite to honest Will's *cap*, and thus benevolently place a feather in their own!

[The particulars of the above day's sport was not received when this half sheet of our Miscellany went to press.]

Porter's Match.

WE are favoured by a correspondent with the following particulars of an extraordinary exertion of strength: A man, named Joseph Murrell, porter to Mr. Tantum, of Spitalfields-market, Orange Merchant, undertook, for a small wager, to go from Mr. Tantum's house to Botolph-lane, which is about one mile and three roods, twenty times in ten hours, and bring back from Botolph-lane twenty chests of oranges, which should each be one hundred weight. On Monday morning the 22d instant, he began, at eight o'clock, at Mr. Tantum's door, and had until six o'clock that evening to perform it in; but, astonishing to say, he finished at half past four o'clock, and brought the twenty chests, at one each time, so that he went above forty miles in eight hours and a half, and carried one half of the distance one ton weight at the twenty different times. He did not appear to be fatigued so much as one would expect; and, indeed, is not so athletic a man as many seen, though he is rather stout. He performed this feat without resting, or taking any other refreshment, except a little beef tea. He went very quick with the load, but slow in returning, as he considered his return as a rest. Vast crowds collected to see him, and much sporting took place.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

BY giving us the Portraits, Pedigrees, and Performances, of celebrated Horses, together with anecdotes of the Turf, and remarks on remarkable Races, you will oblige a constant reader,

HORSEMANICUS.

HIGHLANDER.

THIS famous grey horse was bred by the Earl of Portmore, was got by his Lordship's Victorious, a son of the famous Ruffler, whose dam was the famous mare, called Dick Burton's mare. Ruffler was got by a well-bred son of Old Brimmer, &c. &c.

Highlander, at 4 yrs old, 1746, won 50l. at Burford, 60 gs. at Newmarket, and, in October, 50gs there also.

In 1747, he won the King's Plate, at Ipswich, for 5 yr olds, and 50l. at Nottingham.

In 1748, he won the King's Plates, at York, Guildford, and Lincoln, and the Give-and-Take Plate there also; and in the March following, he won the King's Plate, at Newmarket, which was the last time he started, being designed for a stallion.

OTHELLO,

COMMONLY called Black and all Black, was bred by Wm. Crofts, Esq. of Norfolk; he was got by Crab; Crab was bred by the Alcock Arabian; the dam of Crab was got by Basto, out of a daughter of the sire of Leeds and Byerly Turk; his grand dam, was full sister to Mixbury, both got by the Curwen Barb, out of a daughter of Spot, son of the Selaby Turk; his great grand dam, by the White-legged Lowther Barb, out of a Vintner mare.

Othello was out of Slammerkin, which was the dam of Mr. Fenwick's Duchess; which was got by True Blue; her dam by Lord Oxford's Dun Arabian, out of a mare of the Duke of Newcastle's, bought of Lord Darcey, of Sedbury.

In 1748, then the property of the Earl of Portmore, he won 50 gs. for five yr olds, at Lewes, and 50 gs. at Stockbridge.

In 1749, the King's Plates, for 6 yr olds, at Salisbury, Canterbury, Lewes, and Newmarket; after which, he was sold to Sir Ralph Gore, and sent to Ireland, where, in April, 1750, he won 100 gs. at the Curragh, and 50 gs at Maryborough.

In 1751, he won at 10st. the King's 100gs. and the great match of 1000gs. against Lord March's Bajazet, 10st. 7lb. at the Curragh, four miles. They were rode by Mr. Marshall, rider to the Earl of Portmore, and Mr. March, rider to the Earl of March.

He was afterwards the property of Mr. Fryer; and 1752, he won the Sportsman's Sub-purse, of 50gs. carrying 10st. and the King's Plate, at the Curragh, after covering several mares.

He likewise beat the Earl of Antrim's famous Gustavus, got by Frester (late Martindale's), and Mr. Keating's famed horse, Trimmer (late Mr. Prentice's), got by Hobgoblin, over the Curragh, for the King's 100gs. for horses carrying 12st.

He was afterwards brought to England, and covered at Stow Hall, Cambridgeshire, at 5gs. and 5s.

BANDY.

THIS famous br. horse, the property of Mr. Meridith, was got by Easley Cade, out of a mare called Little Partner; she was got by

by Croft's partner, his grand dam by Greyhound, his great grand dam by Brimmer, &c. &c.

In 1752, then 5 years old, he won a Sub-purse, of 260gs, at Newmarket, beating Lightfoot, Slouch, and Bumper.

In the April following, he won the 5 yr old Plate at Newmarket; the great Sub-purse at York; and the King's Plates at Nottingham, Lincoln, and Newmarket.

The 3d of May following, 1754, he beat Lord Strange's b. h. Sportsman (by Whitefoot), 6 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. each, over B. C. for 500gs.

Careless.

THIS horse, remarkable for his size and great strength, was bred by J. Borlase Warren, Esq.; he was got by Regulus, a son of the Godolphin Arabian, out of his famous Silver-tail mare, who was got by Whitenose; her dam was got by Rattle, grand dam by Darley's Arabian, &c. &c &c.

In 1755, Mr. Warren's ch. h. Careless, won 80gs at Newmarket, and two 50l. Plates at Derby.

In 1756, he won the King's Plates at Burford and Litchfield and three 50l. Plates, at Newmarket, &c.

In 1757, he won the King's Plates, at Guildford, Winchester, Salisbury, Canterbury, Lewes, Lincoln, and at Newmarket (the 6th of October), beating the Duke of Kingston's br. h. Prince.

In 1758, he won 100gs at Newmarket, 50gs at Nottingham, and 100gs at York.

In 1759, he won 50l. at Stamford, and the Great Sub-purse, with 50l. at York, Aug. 23, beating Mr Fenwick's bay mare Matilda, and Lord Rockingham's b. h. Scrub; and the 20th of August, 1760, he beat the Duke of Devonshire's famous br. h. Atlas, over York, for the Great Sub-purse, with 50l. added. After which he became a stallion, and was esteemed one of the best in the kingdom.

(To be continued.)

Another Fox Chase.

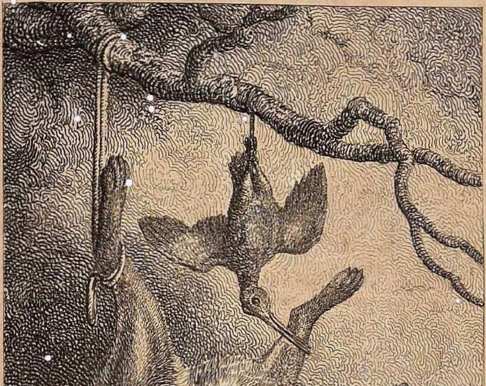
ABOUT the middle of the present month, Mr. Calvert's fox-hounds unkennelled a fox in the neighbourhood of Hadham, when after a burst of two hours they were close at his brush. Poor Reynard finding his strength nearly exhausted, took shelter in a dell or pit, on Kiln Farm, where he earthed, when the hounds rushing on with great impetuosity, three couple of the headmost dogs were precipitated into a well forty feet deep, two couple of which were killed on the spot, and the others much bruised. The rest of the pack would have shared the same fate, had it not been for the exertions of the huntsman's assistant, who saved them at the risk of his life.

DEAD GAME.

A SPIRITED ETCHING BY MR. HOWITT.

DEAD Game was the favourite study of Mr. Elmer, of Farnham; most of his inimitable performances have, however, been destroyed by fire. Rising artists must, therefore, supply the loss. We propose to give some further Plates of Dead Game, and trust they will meet with the approbation of our friends. Although we use the term Dead Game, our readers will, nevertheless, be so good as to give us credit for not offering to them, in the composition of this Design and Etching, *Woodcock* and *Duck*, as Game.

SPORTING



Howitt in. et f.

Dead Game. Plate. 1.

Pub. April 1. 1802 by J. Wheble, Warwick Square.

SPORTING F^R A WIFE.

PLAY OR PAY.

[Being the Substance of a Trial in the Court of King's Bench, February 24, 1802, before Mr. Justice Le Blanc, and a Special Jury, for a Breach of Promise of Marriage.]

FOSTER *v.* MELLISH.

THIS was an action to recover damages for a Breach of Promise of Marriage. The pleadings were opened by Mr. Hovel. The declaration stated, that on the 28th of September, 1801, Esther Mellish, the defendant, being then a *femme sole*, promised to marry Joseph Foster, the plaintiff, on the 12th of December, if she should then be alive and well, and he would execute certain settlements; that she was, on the 12th of December, alive and well; that the settlement was prepared by Mr. Swaine, and that the plaintiff was ready to execute these settlements; and that, notwithstanding, she refused to fulfil her said promise, to his great damage. The defendant deemed that she had promised in manner and form, &c. and thereupon issue was joined.

The Attorney-General stated the plaintiff's case. He had the honour to appear for a young gentleman in a most respectable situation of life, and as respectable a character, who now complained of an injury, which most deeply afflicted his mind. The injury he sought to obtain redress for was the loss of the enjoyment by marriage of a young lady, the defendant, whose affections he had every reason to expect he possessed, for unfortunately she had obtained his, and was in consequence fortifying himself with the hopes of experiencing much comfort in the marriage station. The plaintiff is now twenty-seven years of age, and had been regularly educated in the science of physic. Having attended the lectures of the most eminent Professors for some years, he had made sufficient proficiency to enable him to practise as a surgeon; and in the year 1799, his friends advised him to settle somewhere in the neighbourhood of the metropolis. At that time Mr. Sands, who had carried on a very extensive business as a surgeon and apothecary at Highgate, was about to retire, and Mr. Foster entered into a treaty to succeed him. Conditions were agreed upon; the business was transferred to him; he bought Mr. Sands' house, and was received with the greatest favour by all the neighbourhood. Soon after, at an Assembly, he met the present defendant, Miss Esther Mellish, a young lady of exquisite beauty, and the most brilliant accomplishments; a young lady whose natural endowments had received all the culture and polish of the most finished education; whose person and whose mind were all that the fondest lover could desire. They were at first mutually struck with the appearance of each other, and an intimacy was formed between them. But for some time fate was unpropitious to their loves, and it was not till the beginning of 1801, that the treaty was entered into, which was the subject of the present action. By his constant assiduities he then succeeded in rendering himself acceptable in her eyes, and she, on her part, shewed the greatest anxiety to fix his affections. They saw each other frequently, and when they found it impossible to meet, they corresponded by letter. At last she plighted her vows to him with the greatest

greatest solemnity, and betrothed herself as his future wife. Miss Mellish was the daughter of a man of very large fortune, who had left her about Ten Thousand Pounds. But the Jury must not suppose that the plaintiff had been actuated by interested views. In the premium paid to Mr. Sands, in the purchase-money of his house, and in the sums of money he had since expended in decorating it for the defendant's use, he had laid out above Five Hundred Pounds. He had not been driving a coarse and selfish bargain. His person was elegant, his character irreproachable, his income considerable, and he was in every respect an adequate match for the young lady. But though these were considerations to have great weight with a parent, she had overlooked them. She was animated by love, not by prudence. Her letters warmly, though delicately, painted her passion. The learned Counsel disavowed all wish to give her unnecessary pain by reading these letters in open Court, or to insinuate that any of their contents threw the least cloud upon her character. Unless for inconstancy, he believed her conduct to be unimpeachable, but duty required him to leave no honourable means untried to procure justice for that man, in whose happiness she had committed such havock, whom she had made the puppet of her caprice and the butt of her petulance; whom, expecting the immediate completion of his wishes, her wayward conduct had pierced with grief, and sunk in despondency. The effects of wounded pride and of injured love were but too well known; and it would be proved by the witnesses, that this young man had been unable to sustain the blow which was inflicted upon him; that his mind was disturbed, and that his health was materially impaired. Her brothers (one of whom lived in Gray's-Inn, and the other was a tanner in the Borough of Southwark) had been at first averse to the match; but their consent had been obtained, the marriage-clothes had been bought, and the day appointed for the ceremony.

Mr. Attorney now proceeded to read the letters. He began with one dated the 26th of May, 1801. In this Miss Mellish apologises to Mr. Foster, for refusing to meet him at some place where he wished for an assignation. She says—

" I am perhaps too scrupulous: " but you will allow that I err on " the safe side. There is a word " called *propriety* to which women " cannot be over attentive; and I " am convinced that many inno- " cent characters, for want of a " little prudence, are tainted by " the foul breath of scandal. " However, if you will mention " any road near town, not too " public, I will meet you there in " a hackney coach. I will pre- " tend that I am going to visit a " friend, and will bring Wheeler " (her maid) along with me. I " do not approve of this plan, but " I can think of no other."

In the next, dated May 30, she says—

" I have received a letter for " you, dictated by my brothers; " but I will not send it, and I told " them so. I hope when they see " that all my happiness depends " upon you, they will not object " to our union. Pray do not " blame me for not seeing you to- " night; you know my character " is at stake. May heaven pro- " mote our wishes while they are " good and honourable."

In

In the third she observes—

"My brother Sam has promised to inquire into your character and circumstances, and I trust he will at length withdraw his opposition. All that I fear is, that you are led away by an idea that my fortune is large. Indeed it is not. I wish it were; I should more willingly bestow it upon you. I hope you will bear with patience the temper of my brothers. I may never see you again; but you shall always retain the esteem and friendship of the unfortunate—Esther Mellish."

Many letters, Mr. Attorney said, passed between them in the same stile, when suddenly all intercourse was suspended between them. What a strange caprice! She was immediately after anxious to lure him back, and pretended that this was merely a pretext for dismissing him. This interruption was occasioned by a letter, dated August 7, in the following terms:—

"Sir—The statement of your affairs, given into Mr. Vaux, turning out to be false, I am induced to listen to the advice of my friends, on a point on which I think myself incompetent to decide; and, conformably to their wishes, I desire that the connexion between us may drop entirely. With every good wish for your welfare, I remain your obedient servant—E. M."

She had received an anonymous letter, which gave her great uneasiness, and she had cut with him, from supposing that he was the author of it. On the 18th of August, she wrote her confidential friend, Miss Swaine, saying—

"I send you the anonymous letter. I do not think it right to do so myself, but I think you might shew it to him, as if from me, and let him know that this was the only cause of my displeasure. I likewise send you, inclosed, a letter for him. If your father and mother approve of it, I beg you will wafer it and deliver it to him. If I can bring him round again I am determined to marry him in spite of my friends. I trust to your father for the settlements. But I am afraid I shall have no occasion for his assistance, as you say, '*I kicked the bucket too violently.*' How could I be such a fool!"

Upon this, Mr. Foster felt and expressed considerable resentment. In a leter to him, dated August 22, she says—

"Though you are unfeeling and unjust, still I answer you. I confess that my conjectures, with regard to the anonymous writer, were wrong; but still I do not deserve your reproaches, and I thus feel less severely the stings which they are meant to convey. To say I am sorry for the uneasiness I have occasioned you, is all that remains for me to do, unless you would wish your letters to be returned."

Afterwards, by Miss Swaine's good offices, a perfect reconciliation was effected, and the tenderness of both parties was revived. Still, however, Miss Mellish interposed unnecessary delays, and living at a considerable distance from Highgate, engrossed more of Mr. Foster's time than a professional man could possibly spare. Vexed and impatient, he wrote to her, saying, that unable to bear her disdain any longer, he had resolved to fly to a foreign country, where her image might be banished from his bosom. On the

the 28th of September, he received the following answer—

"It is useless to lament, as it is "impossible to recal, any part of "my injurious conduct. To distress you was very far from my "thoughts. I was kept back by "the torturing certainty, that in "becoming your's I shall lose all "my dear relations as completely "as if they were separated from "me by the hand of death. You "say your happiness is still in my "power. The sincerity of this "declaration will soon be put to "the test. I beg leave to inform "you, that if you do not agree to "the settlements as proposed by "Mr. Swaine, I now write you "for the last time. But if you "shall execute them agreeably to "his directions, it is my positive "and fixed resolution on Saturday, December 12, to forsake "my relations for the protection "which you offer me. If you are "not actuated by honou[r]able motives, may the Almighty take "me to himself before I follow "you to the altar. If you love "me as you say, I pray Heaven "to prolong our lives, and to "guide us in the path on which "we are about to enter."

On the same day she wrote her friend, Mr. Swaine, of the manner in which she wished her fortune to be settled. The next letter read was to her friend Miss Mary Swaine, whom she addresses under her nick-name.

"My dear Poll-frizzle, (says "she) I have had a delightful "game at romps with Captain "William Lowther. If I am to "marry a certain person, I must "come to town immediately to "buy the marriage things. Mrs. "Lowther has asked me to go "with her for a month to Brighton, but I have scarcely time, "though it is yet a month to the "time of my marriage. You "know I was determined not to "have a bed-fellow till the warm "weather was gone, and you will "allow I was in the right."

Mr. Attorney ob[serv]ed, that this letter seemed to provoke a smile in the Court, but he saw nothing in the least culpable in it, it was merely the effusions of the hilarity of a heart which he was ready to acknowledge was not tainted by any improper ideas.

In another, dated October 3, she says—

"Foster agrees to every thing I "ask, and would consent to the "settlements being still less in his "favour if I were to desire it."

In one to himself, dated November 10—

"Yesterday your servant brought "me your miniature. I wish that "Miss Mary Swaine may be allowed to go with us to Bath; I "have sent you a ring the size of "my finger."

The next was likewise to him, and here she says—

"Last night we sat up romping "till one. My bed-room door was "broke, and I was obliged to "change my quarters for the "night. Are you not afraid to "take such a mad-cap into your "house? I must tell you how it "was. I had snatched a piece of "paper the two Miss ——'s were "reading, and put it into my "pocket; they insisted upon recovering it, and in the struggle, "to my unspeakable confusion, "down dropped your pictur[e] on "the floor."

From this letter the plaintiff received unspeakable satisfaction, happy in the thought that he was so soon to be united to the woman he adored.—What then could occasion the terrible letter which he

he was about to read, and which had given birth to the agony which how disturbed his mind, he was at a loss to conjecture, unless it was the caprice which seemed to be the ruling foible in the lady's composition.

The letter, dated Friday, November 27, is as follows—

"Sir—The treatment I have "lately experienced, has brought "back all my former objections "with redoubled force. I am "more than ever averse to your "offers, and it is my unequivocal "determination, unbiassed by any "one, to decline the connection. "Your humble servant—E. M."

She does not, she dared not alledge what the bad treatment had been. She knew that his treatment had ever been kind, his affections warm, and his intentions honourable. It would appear that this letter had not been conveyed in the ordinary way; that it was intended as a legal notice, and that the lady did not delay many hours to retain Counsel. Her fickleness was not without examples, but in few had the revolution been so suddenly effected. She had been writing that she doated on the miniature; that she looked upon it with insatiable desire; that she gazed upon it till she was incapable of distinguishing different objects, and in four days she was in a lawyer's consultation room. The manner in which she addressed her friend shewed her *sang froid*—

"Dear Mary, (says she) hav- "ing declined Mr. Foster's propo- "sals, I have to beg that you will "not proceed any further in the "preparations. I am sorry to "hear that your mother is ailing, "but hope soon to hear good ac- "counts of her."

The plaintiff thought himself secure of her person and affections, and with eagerness expected the hour which was to render his happiness complete. His character had hitherto been blameless, he had the good-will of his neighbours; but her conduct had held him out to his friends as a person whose character was equivocal, and the world must believe that some secret cause actuated the lady's behaviour. He therefore sought, at the hands of the jury, a compensation for the injury. It was for them to estimate his wrongs; whatever damages they gave, though ever so large, were inadequate to administer to the wounded feelings of the plaintiff, and pour that balm into his mind which he so much stood in need of: his tranquillity was lost for ever, and their verdict would tend only to set him right in the estimation of the world.

The first witness called was, Miss Mary Anne Swaine. She stated, that she became acquainted with the defendant about eight years since, being educated in the same school; an interruption had taken place in the acquaintance for some time, and it recommenced about two years since at Brighton, and the defendant visited at her father's house, at Highgate, where the plaintiff also visited; she did not know of the attachment between them till after the defendant had left their house, when she informed the witness of it, but said she did not suppose her brother would consent to the plaintiff's suit. Miss Swaine then proved the hand-writing of the letters written by the defendant to the plaintiff.

They were put in and read, the details of which will be found in Mr. Attorney's speech.

Miss Swaine was called again, and stated, that she went a shopping with the defendant in the month of November to purchase wedding

wedding clothes; was present the last time they saw each other at her father's house; nothing particular passed, but she thought the defendant did not appear so kind.

On her cross-examination, by Mr. Garrow, the defendant's Counsel, she said that she had been entrusted with all the defendant's secrets, and wished to promote her interest and happiness. The plaintiff attended the family in his professional capacity. She knew the defendant was at first averse to his proposals, and that the plaintiff had given his word of honour to the defendant's brother not to proceed in his suit. She acknowledged that she corresponded with the defendant on the subject of the plaintiff's addresses, and that she persuaded her to listen to him, by pleading his suit, with the utmost earnestness. In her letter she called him Mr. Retsof, which she said was his name written backwards, and told her she had been *kicking the bucket too violently*, and advising her not to gallop so fast, that she must go a cantering pace, and must take compassion on *poor Retsof*, and write him a letter; that she took all this interest with a view to oblige Mr. Foster, and carried on a clandestine secret correspondence, and afforded the opportunity for them to meet at her father's house, well knowing the defendant's brothers were averse to the intercourse, and that they had placed her under the care of Mrs. Gowland. She further stated, that she had often read passages in the defendant's letters to her, and which had been communicated in confidence to the plaintiff. She denied any knowledge of an anonymous letter written to the defendant, and on the receipt of which the match was broke off. She said, that she gave her father the letters which had been produced in evidence, at his particular desire. She knew that the plaintiff and the defendant met frequently at a Mr. Wetherall's, a linen-draper in Bond-street, without the knowledge of Mrs. Gowland. Acknowledged she wrote a letter to the defendant, beginning—"Courage, Mellish! "Courage! Mamma's motto is, "Courage; she says nothing is to "be done without courage, all "that is wanting is courage, &c." Some objection was taken by Mr. Attorney as to this being admissible evidence.

Mr. Garrow insisted that it was, as it went to shew that the lady was beset by the friends of the suitor, and of course considerable effect was thereby made in his favour.

Miss Swaine then acknowledged that she wrote the draft of a letter for the defendant to write to the plaintiff, and which was the means of the acquaintance being renewed between them.

Mr. Price, an attorney, proved that the plaintiff gave One Thousand Six Hundred Pounds, about two years since, for the purchase of the business of Mr. Sands, and One Thousand Eight Hundred Pounds for the house and premises; that he practised as a surgeon, apothecary, and man-midwife at Highgate, and is held in the highest estimation, is received in every family of respectability, and has an increasing business; that he is of a good temper, rather a personable man than otherwise, about twenty-seven years of age, and in every respect, in his opinion, a fit match for the defendant. He had made considerable improvements in his house, having expended between Three and Four Hundred Pounds in its decorations, but the witness could not say whether it was done for the accommodation of the defendant

fendant or not. The plaintiff conducts himself as a prudent discreet man. Has, since this match was broke off, been very poorly.

Mr. Garrow.—"You state that he is very poorly; I believe that he is so *poor*-ly that he owes you One Thousand Seven Hundred Pounds."

A. "He does."

On his further cross-examination he acknowledged he wrote a letter to the defendant respecting the plaintiff, and said, that he thought him a very good match for her, but admitted that others might be better judges on that subject.

Samuel Thornton, Esq. M. P. stated, that he knew the plaintiff as being a person born of honest and respectable parents in Yorkshire, and that his father was one of his tenants. On this gentleman's cross-examination he said, that he had lent the plaintiff One Hundred Pounds, and that he called to pay the interest.

Mr. Thomas Rhodes Swaine is acquainted with the plaintiff and defendant; the latter was on a visit at his house at Highgate; knew of the attachment, and that an union was to take place; had some conversation with her on the subject of the settlements previous to the 28th of September; it was her wish to have her property so secured that she should not be the sufferer. It was agreed that one-half should be so secured as that she might leave it to whom she liked, and the other half was to be appropriated for the purpose of raising a sum to discharge the plaintiff's debts of One Thousand Seven Hundred Pounds, to Price, and a further debt of One Thousand Seven Hundred and Twenty Five Pounds to Mr. Pullen, a gentleman at Highgate; in lieu of this, the plaintiff's house was to be settled on her. Her property consisted of stock in the Bank of England in the three per cents, amounting at that time to the sum of Thirteen Thousand Nine Hundred Pounds. On the 14th of November, the witness received a power of attorney to sell out Three Hundred Pounds of that stock on her account, for the purpose of purchasing the wedding clothes. The proposals for disposing of the defendant's property were agreed to by both parties, and Mr. Samuel and Mr. Thomas Mellish, and Mr. Kilvington, their brother-in-law, were made acquainted with the settlements. He afterwards saw the defendant at his house; this was on the 24th of November, and gave her part of the money; at that time she appeared as affectionate as ever.

Mr. Sands, the gentleman whom the plaintiff succeeded in his business at Highgate; proved the consideration given by the plaintiff. He said the nett profits were Eight Hundred Pounds on the average per year, for the last seven years. The purchase-money was to be paid by three instalments, the last of which became due in January last, but was not paid; some friends of the plaintiff had accepted a bill for the amount, being Five Hundred Pounds, and it would be due in March next.

This was the case on the part of the plaintiff.

Mr. Erskine, on the part of the defendant, in a most impressive speech, addressed the Jury. He began by saying, that it could not be doubted for a moment, that the unfortunate lady for whom he was Counsel, had made the promise to marry the plaintiff. The question was not whether, in the honest judgment of the Jury, the promise existed or not, but whether such promise was not more honoured

honoured in the breach, than the observance. The plaintiff, it appeared, is a member of the medical profession; he would not, in his address, say any thing which might appear ludicrous, because he was an Apothecary at Highgate; he respected every liberal profession, and none more than the medical, because gentlemen of that profession were engaged in a most divine pursuit, that of administering to the infirmities of the human frame. He was not anxious to enquire into the plaintiff's particular fortune; that, in his opinion, had no weight: the merit of the man was all that ought to be considered. "I am," said Mr. Erskine, "a father myself; I have daughters grown up and marriageable; if one of my children should attach herself to a man in an honourable profession, and consult me on the subject, I would enquire into the character of the man, and if I found him a good character, though he had not a shilling in his pocket, I would give my consent to the union, as nothing would give me so much happiness, as to see my child married to a deserving man; but if, on the contrary, I found him to be a man void of principle, though possessed of riches in abundance, and I conceived my child would be made miserable, I should then think it more prudent to dissuade her from connecting herself with such a man, and that it would be better for her to forget him. This conduct, as a moral man, and a parent anxious for the welfare of my child, I should hold as my bounden duty to observe." The law of England was peculiarly delicate upon the subject of marriage. All other contracts sunk into insignificance, compared with this; and the law therefore viewed it in a very different light. In transactions concerning property, parties arrived at the years of discretion, were always bound by their acts; but not only were marriage contracts not only not uniformly binding, but to enter into them without the consent of parents, was often highly penal. Though there was a period fixed in this and every other country for maturity, yet it could not be said, that the very moment children touched upon the age of twenty-one, they would be entirely at their own disposal. There was a magical operation in the occurrence of coming of age, which rendered it right to discard friends, to spurn the advice of the nearest relations, and to go to consult with an Highgate Attorney. The Jury were to consider, whether the plaintiff had not entrapped a young creature into a void promise by unmanly arts. They would see, if he had had no regard to these miserable three per cents.; if he had always burned with the constant flame of a lover; if, from the moment the dart was fixed in his heart, he had thought of no other object, and turned his whole soul to the honourable fulfilment of his views—when all these things appeared, in money he must be paid for his sufferings; since this was the consolation his delicate mind required; since, failing to acquire her fortune at the altar by marriage, he longed for a slice of it in Westminster Hall. But how would they treat him, if it appeared that, having no affection for her, he had sported with her feelings; that he had tempted her into dangerous courses, not to seduce her, for that was not his purpose, but, preparatory to a most diabolical scheme, to alarm her for her reputation; that he actually carried his scheme into effect; that he basely

frightened

frightened her with the threat of leaving the country; and that, in the moment of agitation, he had surprised her into this promise. Mr. Erskine then began a reasoned detail of the different transactions. His first object was to shew, that the plaintiff, after having solemnly promised to the defendant's relations to discontinue his addresses, had courted her clandestinely. He here chiefly relied upon the answer of the plaintiff to a letter from Mr. Samuel Mellish, wrote in the autumn of 1800, requiring him to give up all thoughts of his sister. Mr. Foster says, that he would pay the requisition *all due regard*. Had he boldly avowed his intentions, and said, that as the lady had now reached the age of twenty-one, and was mistress of her actions, he was determined to do every thing that he could, as a man of honour, to gain her hand, still allowing her the benefit of the advice of her friends, the learned gentleman allowed his conduct would have been laudable. But for the plaintiff, after having laid the lady's relations asleep, and deprived her of her natural guardians, still to prosecute his addresses by stealth, was a degree of meanness which language could scarcely express. However, Mr. Foster imagining there was nothing to be done here at present, again abusing the sacred name of love, thought it right to be looking out for another good thing. During this *interregnum* of his passion for Miss Mellish, he went and paid his addresses to a Miss Pullen, of whose father he borrowed One Thousand Seven Hundred Pounds. He had been received in the family for some time as the declared suitor of the young lady, and the day for the nuptials was about to be fixed, when Mr. Pullen told him all the fortune he could give his daughter would be, to chalk off the debt which her future husband owed him. Whether the doctor had taken any of his *cooling medicines*, he knew not; he instantly grew cold, and in a few days a rupture ensued. Being again at liberty, he thought he would try his hand once more at Miss Mellish, who was then on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Kilvington. He told her, that though he had been paying his addresses to another lady, still his affections had been irrevocably fixed upon her. For this indelicacy, she had the good sense to rebuke him. She asked him, what security she had for his sincerity, when he avowed he had lately been hypocritically and disingenuously making the same professions to another?—Mr. Erskine read a letter from him, dated 3d April, 1801, in which he says—

"In open defiance of you and "your relations, I am determined "to renew my addresses. I hope "your sentiments are not altered; "mine are unalterable. I feel "for you the most sincere and "ardent affection. The first moment "I saw you, you made an "impression upon my heart, and "while my heart beats, never will "that impression be obliterated. "However appearances may have "been against me, I have ever "been truly your's."

What credit was to be given to the candour of this man? What respect was to be shewn to wounded sensibility? Mr. Erskine now came to what he considered one of the strongest parts of his case; that the plaintiff had seduced Miss Mellish into improper situations. He dwelt upon it long, and read an immense number of the plaintiff's love-letters, in support of his reasonings. In these he recommends

mends "secrecy," again and again; he calls Mrs. Gowland "the old Argus;" he desires Miss Mellish to inclose his letters to Mr. Wetherell, of New Bond-street, a friend of his; he anxiously warns her against premature discovery; he prays that Mrs. Gowland were dumb as well as deaf, adding, that her silence would be of the most essential benefit to society. He presses her to agree to an assignation, urging, that absence was to him "purgatory;" (Mr. E. said, this smelt of the shop); he proposes Mr. Wetherell's, in Bond-street, where she would be politely shewn up stairs by Miss W. and see no one else, the corner of Portman-street, Oxford-road, Kensington-Gardens, &c.; he protests every attempt to meet her to be, in his eyes, an act of virtue, which must be highly pleasing in the sight of Heaven. Being surrounded by those who were keenly in his interest, and being without the advice of a single relative or real friend, she had sometimes met him imprudently, and though from interested motives he refrained from all plans upon her virtue, as soon as he thought she was caught in his toils, he proceeded to make the most ungenerous use of her ill-placed partiality. On the 3d of August, she received this anonymous letter, which she read with indignation and horror—

"Dear Madam, from motives of "friendship I am induced to inform you, that attempts are "making to destroy your character. As your sincere friend, "I would advise you to put an end "to them as soon as possible. "You have gone too far to retreat with honour. It is publickly known, that you have had "meetings, during the night, at "Mrs. Gowland's, in Bond-street, "and in Lincoln's-inn. This is "the talk of the whole west end "of the town. If it is in your "power, instantly silence it, by "marrying Mr. F. Putting off "longer will only enable your "brother to counteract your "schemes, and to deprive you of "all opportunity to retrieve your "reputation. Hasten and have "courage: thus concludes a "friend, who for the present conceals *her* name."

Mr. Justice Le Blanc wished to know, if Mr. Erskine could make this letter evidence.

Mr. Erskine replied, that he could, as he would prove that the plaintiff both wrote and sent it. He had disguised his hand, to look in some measure like a woman's; but not so that it might not be easily detected. The artifice was as clumsy, as it was unprincipled. Witnesses of undoubted veracity would swear to their belief, and if a doubt should be made, the law would allow a comparison. The lady herself, it was already in evidence, instantly perceived the fraud, and with becoming spirit, resented it. He writes, to be sure—

"The anonymous letter, I utterly deny and disclaim. If the "author is a friend of mine, still "I abhor and detest him."

But would not he who was capable of this trick, be capable of denying it? And who should know what meetings had taken place, except the only man who had been privy to them? If Miss Mellish had persisted in her resolution of dismissing him now, the world would have applauded, and the law would have protected her. She had indeed renewed her promises, but the original fraud would still have its full effect in rendering them void, and he had afterwards added

added what of itself would be sufficient.

Mr. Erskine, last of all, dwelt upon the plaintiff's stratagem to terrify the lady, by persuading her that he was about to leave the kingdom. By one of his letters he fully proved, that the plaintiff held out this threat; he maintained that this was the only cause of the defendant's reluctant compliance, and that as the plaintiff was evidently insincere, the promise he had thus extorted was null. He denied that Mr. Foster was an adequate match for Miss Mellish. Every shilling he had paid to Mr. Sands he had borrowed from his friends, and except by this lady's fortune, he had no hopes of being able to repay them. Because he lived in Mr. Sands' house, did it follow that he had Mr. Sands' business? If the Attorney-General were to leave his chambers, as he soon might, on being raised to a higher dignity in the law, would the bag of his successor be thus loaded with briefs? How would he look to a young man coming to ask his daughter in marriage, who should say, Sir, I have got Sir Edward Law's chambers, and consequently his practice?—Mr. Erskine insisted, that the letter was the most indisputable evidence, for he could prove, that the plaintiff was the writer and sender of it. But this case stood upon very different grounds; if it should appear, that the plaintiff had practised no fraud on her passions, or imposition on her understanding, to induce her to listen to his addresses, then he was entitled to a verdict; but if he should be proved to have acted without any regard to moral sentiments, and in a specious and designing manner taken advantage of her unsuspecting temper, to draw from her a promise, which he knew her relations and natural protectors would not countenance, then they would immediately condemn such conduct, and hold the man who should practise such a fraud to be unworthy of any credit for his professions. When he found his artifices were known, and that it was in vain for him to expect the lady's hand, he changed his position, and throwing off the mask, openly avowed that the goddess of his affections was Fortune, and has chosen to be paid in money. If it was true, as had been stated by his learned friend, that his mind was diseased, he would find but little consolation in coming to Westminster-Hall; money cannot minister to a mind diseased. He had no affection for her, his whole thoughts being on her fortune; for this purpose, as the letters would shew, which he meant to produce in evidence, he worked upon her feelings, and led her through dark and dangerous courses, by persuading her to meet him without the knowledge of her friends; and when she shrunk back from his advice, he afterwards alarmed her by threatening to leave the country, and induced her to give the promise, which was the subject of the present action. She told him, in the first instance, that she could not listen to his addresses without the sanction of her brothers, and that he must make proposals to them. He then writes a letter, full of the warmest professions, and which letter turned her mind from the path of prudence. Mr. Erskine read extracts from several of the letters, among which was one wherein he says—

" Every act to procure your so-
" ciety, I consider as an act of
" virtue!"

It is impossible to do justice to the admirable speech of Mr. Erskine, who, after a variety of excellent

excellent observations, and appealing, in the most forcible manner, to the feelings of the Jury, concluded with expressing his opinion, that they would, under the feelings of honest men, and recollecting the situation of the defendant, and the ties of consanguinity which called upon the interference of her relations, to afford her protection against the assiduous wiles of a designing man, whose sole object was the possession of her fortune, find a verdict for his client.

Mr. Pullen was the first witness called for the defendant. He stated, that the plaintiff was introduced to his family by a Miss Owen, in the month of September, 1800. He professed himself attached to his daughter, and told the witness that she was the only woman he had ever seen whom he could like, and that he could be happy with her, and her only, if his addresses were permitted. Not knowing, at that time, he had been addressing another lady, the witness approved his suit, and asked him if he was sincere, and said, he hoped it was not money, but affection, that led him to ask his daughter's hand. The plaintiff said it was not, and that he would settle his house upon Miss Pullen. Before this the Plaintiff had borrowed Twelve Hundred Pounds of the witness, and requested the loan of Five Hundred and Twenty-five Pounds more, which was lent him. The witness made some remarks to him on his extravagant mode of living, which offended him, and, in a short time, the witness desired him not to visit any more at his house.

Mr. Samuel Mellish, brother to the lady, was then called. He stated that, on the 11th of August, 1800, he wrote a letter to the plaintiff, requesting he would desist from addressing his sister, as it was not agreeable to either of them. He received a letter, in reply, on the 10th of August. His sister was, at this time, under the protection of Mrs. Gowlard; she went to reside with that lady in the month of September, 1799. When he first heard of the correspondence he informed his brother, and they agreed to take her from her protection, and put her under the care of her sister, Mrs. Kilvington. When it was discovered, he wrote to the plaintiff, requesting to see him; he accordingly came, and the witness told him, that his sister requested him to make enquiries respecting his circumstances and intentions, and therefore he hoped he would give him a candid answer, so that he might give her his opinion of the engagement. To this the plaintiff replied, that he had nothing to say, but came there to answer any questions he chose to propose. The witness then told him, that having been refused twice the permission to address his sister, and having turned round, and addressed another lady, he wished to know how he could think of turning round to address his sister again? The plaintiff replied, that he had no right to be questioned on that head, nor was he accountable to him for his conduct; he might, if he chose, address twenty ladies, and afterwards turn round and address his sister. The witness told him that he would have acted more fair and honourable if he had come forward, and avowed his intention to her brothers. He replied, that his sister was of age, and had a right to act as she pleased, without consulting any one, and that he wanted no favour from him. The witness said, that he knew very little of him, and all that he did he obliged him to know from his conduct. He

He then requested a statement of his affairs. The plaintiff replied, that his fortune was from Three to Five Thousand Pounds, which was all sunk in his business at Highgate, and that the profits of it were from Nine to Eleven Hundred Pounds per annum. He then asked the witness if he had any more questions to put to him? He replied, that he should inform his sister of the conversation: to this the plaintiff replied, that he might report what he pleased; that she had made up her mind, and he had made up his. He then took his leave; and the witness informed his sister of what had passed, and did not see him again. The anonymous letter was then handed to Mr. Mellish, who was desired to examine it, and give his opinion of the author. After looking at it very minutely, he gave it as his opinion, that the letter, though it was written in a disguised hand, was the writing of the plaintiff.

On this evidence, Mr. Attorney-General said he should call several witnesses to prove, that, in their opinion, the writing was not that of the plaintiff. For this purpose, Messrs. Price, Swaine, Sands, Hodges, and Mitchell, were called. Mr. Price positively stated, that it was his firm belief, that not a character in the letter was like the plaintiff's hand. In opposition to this evidence, Mr. Garrow called Mr. Caldbeck, who holds the situation of Inspector of Franks at the Post-office. This gentleman's particular department at the office is to examine into the franks, to discover whether any forgeries are attempted. It appeared, that he is in the habit of examining some thousands daily, and therefore is a competent judge of writing, and the formation of characters. After looking minutely at this letter, he was clearly of opinion the letter was written by the same hand, as one dated the same day, and signed by the plaintiff. He pointed out several of the letters contained in each letter, which were exactly similar in shape.

Mr. Erskine made some observations on the attempt which had been made by the plaintiff, to throw the odium of the anonymous letter off his shoulders. He said it had been proved to be his writing by the testimony of Mr. Mellish, which was principally confirmed by the evidence of Mr. Caldbeck, of whose judgment no one could doubt, and who came forward a disinterested witness; and therefore gave his testimony not like the gentlemen whom the plaintiff had called.

Mr. Attorney-General was heard in reply.

Mr. Justice Le Blanc proceeded, shortly, to sum up the evidence. His Lordship observed, that there were two points for the consideration of the Jury. The first was, whether the promise was made? of that he thought little doubt could be entertained.—It was for them to determine, whether the anonymous letter, which had been produced in evidence, was or was not the writing of the plaintiff. On this point two witnesses had been called, who positively stated, that, in their opinion, the letter was written by the plaintiff: in contradiction to this, five persons had as directly sworn, that it was not his writing. It was for the Jury to say, under this contrariety of evidence, whether they were satisfied he wrote it or not—if they were of the former opinion, their verdict must be for the defendant, because that act would destroy the promise; if they were of the latter opinion, then the plaintiff was entitled to a verdict,

verdict, and they would determine on the amount of damages.

The Jury retired for a short time, and found a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages, *Two Hundred Pounds.*

The Court was most uncommonly crowded with ladies, who were anxious to hear the trial, it being rather singular for a gentleman to bring his action against a lady for a breach of promise of marriage.

The trial occupied the whole of the day.

It was observed, by a gentleman present, that Miss Mellish had found a *false swain.*

Miss Mellish is a young lady of the most elegant accomplishments, both of mind and person, and is much respected in private life, where she enjoys the friendship of a large circle of acquaintance.

Pedigrees, &c. of Famous Horses.

(Continued from page 242.)

2. Babraham,

WAS a fine horse of great strength, full sixteen hands high; he was got by the Godolphin Arabian, out of his Lordship's Hartley mare; she was got by Mr. Hartley's blind horse, son of the Holderness Turk, out of Mr. Ovington's Flying Whig, which was got by Mr. Williams's Arabian.

Babraham won a Fifty Pound Prize at Reading, in 1747, in the midst of the covering season.

He won Sixty Pounds at Guildford, and Fifty Pounds at Ascot Heath.

In 1748, he won the Lady's Plate of Eighty Guineas at Oxford, beating Bustard and Old England.

In 1749, he won Fifty Pounds at Lambourn, and seven days after he won Fifty Pounds, at Burford, beating seven others.

There are but few instances of horses running in so high form as he did, covering mares, at the same season he was a stallion in high esteem, covering at Mickleham, in Surry. He covered fifty mares in one season.

3. Bald Charlotte,

WAS a mare of shape and beauty, speed and goodness.—She was bred by Captain Appleyard, of Yorkshire; her sire was Old Royal, her dam by Castaway, her grand dam by Brimmer.

At five years old, 1726, she beat twenty-three mares, for the King's One Hundred Guineas, at Black Hambleton.

The same year she beat seven, for the Contribution October Stakes, at Newmarket; and at 8st. 12lb. she beat the Duke of Bolton's Camilla, 8st. 7lb. for Three Hundred Guineas.

The same place, on the 15th of April, 1727, she won the King's One Hundred Guineas, for 5 yr old mares, 10st. each.

On the 18th of April, carrying 18st. she beat Mr. Ashby's Swinger, 17st. 7lb. four miles for Three Hundred Guineas; and won the King's One Hundred Guineas, at Winchester, for 6 yr olds, weight 12st.

On the 20th of April, 1729, she beat, at 9st. Sir Robert Fagg's Fanny, 8st. 7lb. four miles, for Three Hundred Guineas.

She then became a brood mare in the stud of His Grace the Duke of Somerset, at twenty years of age, and was the great grand dam of Coxcomb and Dorimant.

4. FLYING

4. FLYING CHILDERS,

FROM his very superior speed, is believed to have been the fastest horse ever trained excepting Eclipse; and some are of opinion, he would have rivalled that celebrated racer, had they been of the same day.

This surprising horse was bred by Leonard Childers, Esq. of Yorkshire, by whom, when young he was sold to his Grace the Duke of Devonshire. He was got by the Darley Arabian; his dam was called Betty Leeds, she being daughter to a sister of Leeds. Childers never run at any place but Newmarket; he there, in April, 1721, beat the Duke of Bolton's Speedwell, 8st. 6lb. four miles for Five Hundred Guineas.

In the succeeding October, he received Five Hundred Guineas forfeit from Speedwell.

In October 1722, he beat the Earl of Drogheda's Chanter, 10st. six miles, for One Thousand Guineas.

In April 1723, he received of the Duke of Bridgewater's Lonsdale Mare, and Lord Milsingtown's Stripling, Fifty Guineas each.

In the following November, he received One Hundred Guineas forfeit from the Earl of Godolphin's Bobsey; after which, he was taken out of training, and was a stallion in his Grace's stud, till he died. He was sire of Blante Blacklegs, Snip, Second, Plaistow, Ebony, Hip, Puff, &c. &c.—The Darley Arabian likewise was sire of Dædalus, Almangor, &c. Childers run a trial match against Almangor and Brown Betty, over the Round Course, at Newmarket, in six minutes and forty-eight seconds. He kept them company for two miles, before he left them. They were timed by their Graces the Dukes of Devonshire and Rutland, though this was not the shortest time he could run it in, yet it was one minute less than any other horse of his time could perform it in. Childers carried 9st. 2lb. Almangor and Brown Betty, 8st. 2lb. each.

BONNY BLACK,

[Of which we gave the Pedigree in one of our former Numbers.]

WAS a very capital mare; she won twice the Hambleton Guineas, beating, for the first, thirty-one mares, and for the second, eighteen ditto: when rising four years old, she beat a horse of Mr. Frampton's rising seven, at even weights, 10st. each. At six years old, she gave 3lb. and beat Lord Harvey's Merryman, who was aged. She also beat the famous Hackwood, at 8st each. After which, the Duke of Rutland challenged to run her against any horse in the kingdom, four times round the Round Course, for One Thousand Guineas, which challenge was not accepted. She then became a brood mare in his Grace's stud.

6. SLOE.

THIS famous horse was bred by Thomas Panton, Esq. was thought to be as fine a horse as any in England. He was got by Crab, his dam by the Duke of Devonshire's Childers, his grand dam by the Sutton Turk, was called Old Mermaid. (She won the Wallasey's Stakes, beating six horses). His great grand dam by Basto, his great great grand dam by Makeless, out of a full sister to the famous Honeycombe Punch, got by the Tafflet Barb.

Sloe won a Fifty Guinea Prize, against twelve horses, at Northampton, in September 1745.

In April following, at Newmarket,

market, he won a Sweepstakes of Three Hundred Guineas; and three days after, he won the One Hundred Guineas for horses rising six years old.

The summer following, he won the King's Plates, at Salisbury, Winchester, Canterbury, Lewes, and Newmarket. He never was beat. He was a black horse, full fourteen hands three inches and a half high. He was afterwards a stallion, at North Melford, Yorkshire, and covered at Three Guineas and a Crown.

7. RED CAP.

THIS fine chesnut horse was bred by his Grace the Duke of Devonshire; was got by Lath, son of the Godolphin Arabian, his dam by Childers; she was full sister to Fleec'em and Steady, and the dam of Feather; his grand dam by Grey Grantham, son of the Brownlow Turk; she was the famous Cabbage-arse mare, sometimes called Miss Belvoir, his great grand dam by the Duke of Rutland's Pigot Turk, out of a daughter of the sire of Leeds. Red Cap won several prizes, amongst which was the King's Plate at Winchester, Fifty Pounds at Northampton, beating six others, and Fifty Pounds at Ludlow, beating six others.

In April, 1751, he won Fifty Pounds at Newmarket, beating Beau, Arthur of Bradley, and Roderick Random, andbeat Beau a match; after which he got lamed, and coveredat Stanstead, in Sussex.

8. YOUNG STARLING.

THIS famous grey horse was bred by John Crofts, Esq. was got by Old Starling, his dam by Old Partner, out of the grand dam of Lampton's Miss Doe, which was got by Croft's Bay Barb, her dam by Makeless, her grand dam by Brimmer, her great grand dam by a son of Old Dodsworth, out of a Burton Barb mare. Young Starling, when in the possession of Mr. Martindale, won seven plates, of Fifty Pounds each, two of Fifty Guineas, and one of One Hundred and Eighteen Pounds, (he received twenty guineas not to start); won seven King's Plates, at Guildford, Lewes, Salisbury, Winchester, Canterbury, and Newmarket, October and April Meetings; and 1746, carrying 9 st. he beat Babraham, four miles over Newmarket, for Two Hundred Guineas.

The LIFE, ADVENTURES, *and* OPINIONS, *of* COL. GEORGE HANGER.

(*Continued from page* 247.)

THE Americans, at that time, acted on the truest principles of liberty and honesty. Little did they suspect that, so young as they now are as an independent nation, (for their independency has existed only about twenty odd years,) venality and corruption should have established its ascendancy with such rapid and gigantic strides, of which we have at this day such convincing proofs: for, although the States of America are not thirty years old, infants, they may be called, as a power, yet veterans are they in corruption and state-intrigue. I claim no greater merit for my opinions, relative to America, than is due to Mother Shipton, who prophesied that London would go to Hampstead; and we all know that it is already arrived within a few hundred yards of it.

I will risk a farther opinion relative to America: should I live to a good old age, I am confident that I shall hear of the Northern and Southern powers in America

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waging war with each other; when one party will solicit assistance from France; the other, from Great Britain. It will then depend on the judgment of those men who, at that period, may be at the head of the French and British Councils, whether or not they will interfere in American disputes.—In my humble opinion, it would be better for both countries to let them settle the matter amongst themselves.—I will be so bold as to offer another opinion. We should give up Canada and Nova Scotia to the Americans, provided we could make this sacrifice the foundation of an alliance, offensive and defensive, with the United States: then we never should be obliged to send the prime of the British army to die like rotten sheep in the West-India islands. In America, we could recruit forces for the West Indies with men inured to a hot climate, who would not suffer by death and sickness in any degree equal to the new levies sent from England; with the additional advantage of keeping our army entire and in full vigour at home. I anxiously hope and trust I shall live to see the day when an alliance, offensive and defensive, will be formed between the two countries; as Great Britain and America may defy the united powers of all Europe. Surely such an alliance between the two countries would be more advantageous and natural for both, than one with France.

One further observation, I recollect, I made at General Dickenson's table:—"In process of time, when your Western territories are perfectly settled from the Ohio to the Mississippi, which in time cannot fail to be perfected; and when your Western and Southern Colonies become in population as numerous as the sands of the sea—then will the riches of Potosi attract the attention of the Americans to the conquest of Mexico and Peru. This is an object which, from the magnitude of its wealth, is certain in time to take place; but, as that cannot happen for at least fifty or an hundred years, I think, gentlemen, we should not postpone taking a part of the wealth of that country immediately; therefore I freely offer my services to the Congress on such an expedition; and, on my honour, I will serve them as faithfully as I have my king and country! for I am a soldier of fortune." So, taking the bottle, I filled a glass, and drank to an expedition against the *golden Spaniard.* My toast was productive of much laughter, mirth, and good-humour, together with many observations on the situation and wealth of the Spanish Colonies so contiguous to them; and I am inclined to believe, that, at that time, even the company did not think that the possession of the wealth of Mexico was quite so difficult, or required so many years application and study as to arrive at the knowledge of the philosopher's stone.

Before I quit Philadelpia, I cannot refrain from mentioning the toasts which were always given after dinner at the tables of the most distinguished characters. I was invited by the President of the Congress to dinner, when he gave the following in rotation:—The Congress—Our great and good ally the King of France—The King of England—General Washington—Sir Guy Carleton. These were the standing toasts; after which, many convivial and polite ones were given. At the time that these gentlemen were toasting the King of France as their great and good

good ally, poor Lewis never dreamed that they were drinking a separation to his head from his body; but it is well known now, that the revolution which he favoured in America brought on his destruction and the revolution in France.

After my return from Philadelphia to New York, Sir Guy Carleton gave me leave to go to Nova Scotia, in order to petition the Governor of that province to allot lands for those soldiers of our regiment, the British Legion, who chose to remain and settle in America. I landed at Halifax, and from thence sailed to Port Roseway and the River Jordan; as well as to many other places. This country may be described in a few words. In this province there is seven month's intense hard winter; during the other five, the inhabitants live, without any intermission, in a thick fog. One happiness the poor settlers enjoy, and I know of no other. In one day they can catch enough codfish to salt, without going above four or five miles from the shore, to supply two or three families for a twelvemonth; with a small patch of potatoes, therefore, they can never starve.

I saw nothing here worthy of observation, excepting a perpetual continuation of rocks and stoney mountains, and an iron-bound coast, frightful and dangerous to the mariner. I was very near being cast away on making Port-Roseway harbour; if the fog had not cleared up a little, in half an hour more we should have been driven by the current on the breakers; for then we were lying-to, having had a faint view of the land through the fog early that morning. From Halifax I returned to New York, on board a frigate commanded by my old friend Captain Hawkins, now Admiral Witshead, where I remained until Sir Guy Carleton, with the troops, evacuated that country. With that fleet I took my passage for England, and arrived in the Downs after near seven years' absence.

Some months before I quitted America, when my worthy and true friend, Colonel M'Mahon, took his departure for England, at his kind request I gave him a power of attorney, jointly with my friend Tarleton, to endeavour at an arrangement of my affairs prior to my arrival; as it was agreed that, on my arrival in Europe, I should go to Calais, and there remain until I knew how the land lay in England. M'Mahon, that I should not be in want, generously gave me a credit on his banker in London for five hundred pounds. To this friend I certainly owe all the happiness and misfortunes I have undergone; for, had it not been for his exertions, I never should have come to England, but gone to Germany, where I am certain the Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel would have requited my services in a far more satisfactory manner than this country has done. Would to God I had never, to this hour, placed my foot on British ground! I had then my half-pay as Major in the British service, which I could have received abroad; and, besides this, I had about two hundred and forty pounds per annum left me by my kind mother, which sum was then totally unimpaired. With my employment and pay as a Hessian officer in his Serene Highness's service, I could have lived most magnificently, and never have known distress, or have been subjected to a prison, in a land of liberty.

liberty. However, fate had decreed it otherwise.

I am at length arrived at a period in the history of my life, when I am able to testify my gratitude to a very old and intimate friend, Mr. Richard Tattersall, for his unbounded friendship towards me; a liberality and generosity of conduct that stands unrivalled. When he heard that Colonel M'Mahon was deputed by me to endeavour to arrange my shattered and plundered circumstances, so as to enable me to live in my native country, my dear and worthy friend, old Richard, waited on Colonel M'Mahon, and joined his exertions: in fact, he took the whole burthen of my distresses on his own shoulders, and employed his own lawyer to examine and investigate my affairs.

I will not trouble the reader with minute particulars, which could not be very amusing to him: but, after about two months' correspondence with me at Calais, my friend, Col. Tarleton, was so kind as to come over to Calais to visit me, by Tattersall's desire, as he could, in a few hours, make me more fully master of my affairs than by writing fifty letters by the post. Tarleton staid four or five days with me; nor shall I forget the letter he brought me from Mr. Tattersall, to the last hour of my life. It was as follows, and ought to be written in letters of gold:—

"My dear Major—I do insist "on it that you will come home "directly to England, to my "house, where you shall be made "happy. You have been robbed "and plundered. I will bail you "from every body who may ar"rest you; and, if you cannot "pay, I will. I am, dear Major, "&c. RICHARD TATTERSALL."

This letter, though very short, the reader must allow to be sweet. It is necessary I should state, that, for some years before I quitted England, I had lived, when in affluence, in the strictest terms of intimacy and friendship with this worthy old man, and had constantly kept up a correspondence with him during the whole of the American war. He proved himself one of those few men in this world, who do not desert an old friend in distress.

(To be continued.)

DEATH OF THE DUKE OF BEDFORD.

[In our early Volumes, it will be seen that the Duke of Bedford was of the first consideration as a Sporting Man, not only for keeping one of the best Studs of Running Horses in the kingdom, but likewise entering into the spirit of Racing so far, as occasionally to ride himself.—In our Magazine for November 1792, is given a Copper-Plate of the celebrated Race over the Beacon Course, on the 10th of that month, between the Duke of Bedford, on his famous horse Dragon, and Sir John Lade, on his horse Clifden.—We premise these circumstances, to shew that an account of the much-lamented death of this Nobleman, is immediately applicable to the subject of our Magazine.]

TUESDAY morning, the 2d of March, 1802, at eleven o'clock, died, at his seat, at Woburn Abbey, in Bedfordshire, in the thirty-seventh year of his age, Francis, Duke of Bedford, Marquis of Tavistock, Earl of Bedford, Baron Russell of Chenies, Thornhaugh, and Howland, of Streatham. His Grace was born August 11, 1765, of Elizabeth, daughter of the late William Anne, Earl of Albemarle, and sister of the late Admiral Viscount Keppel. His father, the Marquis of Tavistock, dying in

 1767, in

1767, in consequence of a fall from his horse, and leaving three sons, he, as eldest, on the death of his grandfather, in 1771, succeeded to the princely honours and fortunes of his family. His Grace, till about a fortnight since, had enjoyed an uninterrupted state of health; when, on a sudden, he became so violently affected with a disorder, termed by the faculty, a *strangulated hernia*, that it was found expedient to call in the surgical assistance of Sir James Earle, who, after a consultation with others of the profession, performed a skilful operation upon his Grace a few days since, but, unfortunately, without the hoped-for success; other professional aid was then called in, but in vain; for his Grace languished in great agony, till a mortification took place on Sunday evening, and the second day afterwards he expired, after having made some important arrangements, with the greatest fortitude and presence of mind. His Grace dying unmarried, and without issue, is succeeded, in titles and estates, by his next brother, Lord John Russell, a Representative in the present Parliament for the Borough of Tavistock, who was born July 6, 1766, and in 1786 married Georgiana Elizabeth Byng, second daughter of Lord Viscount Torrington, formerly British Ambassador to the Court of Brussels; she died last year, leaving issue several sons and daughters.

The death of the Duke of Bedford was appropriate to the whole tenor of his estimable life.—When Dr. Hallifax and Sir James Earle informed him of the necessity of a speedy operation, he said, "Very well; but I must previously have two hours, for some necessary arrangements of my papers, &c.!" Retiring for this purpose into his study, he wrote nearly the whole of that time, and afterwards sealed up two large packets, and addressed them to his brothers, Lord John, and Lord William Russell.' His Grace then came back to the gentlemen of the faculty, and said, "Now, Sirs, I am at your service; but probably it may be proper that I should be bound, to which I shall also cheerfully submit."—Sir James Earle said, he relied upon the fortitude of his Grace's mind, and therefore thought it not necessary. The operation was then proceeded upon, on a couch, and took a much longer time, and consequently inflicted more acute sensations to the patient, than were at first looked for; however, they were borne without a struggle, only two deep groans being uttered by his Grace during the whole course of this painful process. At the close of it, the Duke desired to be left by all present, except Dr. Hallifax; and fell into an apparent dose for nearly an hour; when, erecting up his head suddenly, he said, "Doctor, I have something of importance to communicate to John, (meaning his brother Lord John) send for him instantly!" His Lordship immediately attending, his Grace gave him the information he wished; but added, that his Solicitor, Mr. Gotobed, had better reduce it to writing, for fear of any mistake; which was begun accordingly, but before it could be completed, his Grace reclined his head across the arm of Lord John, and calmly expired.

Of the various other particulars relative to this Nobleman's death, we give the following—

The Will of his Grace, by which he

he bequeaths his Estates to his elder brother, Lord John Russell, was on Friday, 5th of March, deposited in Doctors-Commons.

(COPY)

"I, FRANCIS, Duke of BEDFORD, do give all my personal Estate to my brother, Lord JOHN RUSSELL. Witness my hand, this 27th day of February, 1802.

(L.S.) "BEDFORD."

"Signed, sealed, and delivered, in the presence of us,

"WILLIAM KERR,

"PRESTON,

"THOMAS PARKER."

[Administration, with the Will annexed, granted to Lord JOHN RUSSELL, the natural and lawful brother, one of the next of kin, and the universal Legatee, named in the said Will, dated 5th March, 1802.]

The motive of the Duke of Bedford for leaving the whole of his estates to his elder brother, was a desire that his various plans of extending, and improving them, should be carried into effect, as the best means of enabling his successor to render that aid to his younger brother, Lord William, which it had always been his own principle to afford to them both. His Grace left two letters, directed for Lord John and Lord William; in the former, he enjoined his successor to make every due provision for his younger brother; and in the latter, he expressed the warmest affection for Lord William, trusting that the same cordial friendship would exist between him and his elder brother which his Grace had ever borne towards them both.—Among the list of friends mentioned in the letter to Lord John, are the names, we understand, of the Prince of Wales, Lord Thurlow, Messrs. Fox, Sheridan, Grey, and others. This letter may be considered as a Codicil to the Will, and by which, we understand, Five Thousand Pounds, is left to Mr. Fox,—His Grace has left several other legacies, amounting, altogether, to Thirty-seven Thousand Pounds, but the names are not yet known. The Estate at Streatham, valued at Five Thousand Pounds a year, is to be given to his younger brother, Lord W. Russell.

Another account says, the Will is witnessed by Lord Preston, Doctor Kerr, of Northampton, and Mr. Parker, the Surgeon. It is written in the Duke's own hand, on a common half-sheet of paper, resembling the cover of a letter. The writing is not so steady as usual. His Grace appears first to have signed the will without witnesses, as his first signature is scratched out with a pen, and the name again signed below. By the date, it appears, his Grace believed himself in danger on the Saturday. Besides this Will, he has left a very long paper, sealed up, of instructions to his successor, which was ordered not to be opened till the Will was proved.—This circumstance hastened the proof of the Will; his friends were anxious to know what the paper contained. A Surrogate from Doctors' Commons went to Woburn, to swear his Grace respecting this paper. The Duke is supposed to have made in it various legacies and dispositions of his property, as he had not time to do so in a detailed Will, which requires certain legal forms. His brother John is, of course, sole heir to all his effects, real and personal, and on his honour alone depends the fulfilment of his Grace's wishes. The Duke well knew the honour of his brother, and that he could safely confide to him this important trust. No executor being named in the Will, John was obliged to send up with it, to Doctors' Commons, a bond for due administration. His sureties, in One Hundred Thousand Pounds each,

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are Lords Preston and Villiers. We have already noticed that the late Duke's first signature to his Will is erased. The same is the case with regard to the signature of the present Duke, to the instrument above-mentioned "John Russell."——This signature is also erased, and above it is signed "Bedford." John thought too much of the loss of his brother to recollect his new title.—The late Duke's disorder was first brought on by a blow from a cricket-ball, while a boy in Westminster School.

The complaint which occasioned the death of his Grace, was a rupture. This malady is unusually frequent in England, insomuch, that almost every eighth man is afflicted with it, and consists in the protrusion of part of the intestines through the ring of the belly into the groin, whence they descend still lower. Sudden exertion, such as severe coughing, lifting great weights, &c. are very apt to occasion a sudden protrusion of a greater quantity of the intestine than does in the common state of the disease fall down. This additional bulk, if too great to be retained, becomes filled with wind and fœces; and the ring of the belly contracts round it, and it becomes, in the medical phrase, *strangulated*. Various, but too ineffectual, are the means used to replace it; and if they do not quickly succeed, recourse must be had to the knife, or mortification will soon be the consequence. The operation is one of the nicest in the whole art of Surgery, but, like other capital ones, it is tedious and painful. As much depends upon its being timely performed, it must (independent of the danger arising from exposing a natural close cavity to the external air) be a precarious remedy. It is, therefore, frequently unsuccessful; but still, it is the only chance, and succeeds far oftener than it fails. His Grace's body was opened on Wednesday the 3d of March, when the *viscera* were found in a putrescent state, precisely as the surgeon expected. His remains were interred in the family vault at Chenies, in Buckinghamshire, which is about twenty-five miles from London, on Thursday the 11th of March.

The Duke of Bedford was in such perfect health the preceding Friday, as to have played at tennis during the early part of it. He had got heated, and having put on a thin jacket to play in, it is supposed he caught cold, which occasioned a violent sneezing and coughing, and the falling of the rupture. He then sent for Mr. Parker, a surgeon and apothecary of Woburn, who, on his arrival, found the state of his Grace to be of such a dangerous nature, that he directed Dr. Kerr, of Northampton, to be sent for, who arrived on Saturday morning early; but he deemed it necessary to send for more assistance to London.

A Russian Winter, and Thaw in April.

TWO interesting periods for Petersburgh are those of the frost and the thaw. All the communications are then interrupted for some days between the different islands of the Neva and the new and magnificent town of Peter I. It is to be observed that it is not the water of the river that freezes, notwithstanding the north cold; the rapidity of the current prevents

prevents it. The isicles come already formed from the Lake of Ladoga, from whence they are driven by the wind; they float on the lake until repulsed by the sea, or, collecting in a mass at the entrance of the river, they stop, and joining one to another, they fix on the Neva a platform of ice, which often requires but few hours to be cemented into a solid mass. The isicles of different sizes are several feet thick, and soon are seen sliding on it heavy sledges, and loaded cars. A lady of a more genial clime would shudder at the idea of crossing, in a coach and six, so deep and wide a lake on frail blocks of ice; but at Petersburgh there are only a few timid women who are frightened at it. At the approach of the ice all the boat-bridges are laid aside, and only replaced after several weeks; during which period, there is no communication except by a road across the river. On returning from a supper, a ball, or a play, during the night, shut up in a close carriage and wrapped in a warm pelisse, you are apt to forget that you are crossing an abyss for more than a quarter of a league. When the ice is covered with snow, and the road beaten, you would not even perceive that you were on the water, if a trickling sound did not inform you of it, and if you were not surprised to pass between lines of ships that seem placed on the snow, and which form streets on the Neva, that gives it the appearance of a town of a very singular architecture.

The time the Neva is frozen is the most brilliant for Petersburgh, and winter is the finest season.

Communications are established every where; the roads are good; provisions of every kind, game, &c. come from the extremities of the Empire to the market. In spring, the ice of the Neva breaks suddenly, and in an instant you see the barges sailing where the sledges slided. The cannon of the fortress announces the thaw, and the commander, in a superb sloop, brings to the Empress, who, surrounded by her Court, waits for him on the balcony of her palace, a bottle of water, drawn from the centre of the lake, that then it appears in all its majesty. The Neva is generally frozen in the beginning of November, and remains covered with ice till the latter end of April.

ACCOUNT OF A NOBLE SPORTSMAN,

The late THOMAS, LORD FAIRFAX.

THIS nobleman, descended from a very ancient family in Yorkshire, was born in the latter end of the seventeenth century; the precise year is unknown, but it is supposed to have been about 1691*. He was the eldest son of Thomas, fifth Lord Fairfax, of Cameron, in the kingdom of Scotland, by Catherine, only daughter and heiress of Thomas, Lord Culpepper; and inherited from his mother a princely fortune, consisting of several manors and estates in the county of Kent; among which were the venerable mansion in the vicinity of Maidstone, called Leeds Castle, with the lands appurtenant; landed property to a great amount in the Isle of Wight; and that immense tract of land in Virginia, called the *Northern Neck*, comprised within the boundaries of the rivers Potowmac and Rappahanock, containing, by estimation, five millions, seven hundred thousand acres.

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* See Dr. Burnaby's Travels, 3d edit. page 135.

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The early part of his Lordship's life is unknown. We know, however, that his father died while he was yet young, and that, in consequence of this, he, two brothers, and four sisters, were left under the guardianship of their mother, Lady Fairfax, and the Dowager Lady Culpepper, who was a princess of the House of Hesse-Cassel. These ladies, who seem to have been disagreeable, in many respects, to their ward, took care, however, to give him a good education; and he was sent, at a proper age, to the University of Oxford, where he became highly esteemed for his learning and accomplishments. The circumstance of his being one of the writers in the Spectator, a work that did honour to our nation, is a high proof of his early proficiency; and in addition to this we learn, that his judgment was frequently appealed to on literary subjects.

It may easily be imagined that, to a young man, so qualified by nature and education, a military life could not have many charms; we find, however, that he entered into the regiment of horse, called the "Oxford Blues;" but in this, perhaps, as on other occasions, he was over-ruled by his female guardians, who seem to have exerted their authority in a manner that could not fail to be disagreeable to a young man of spirit and discernment. One circumstance in particular made a deep impression on his mind, and even gave bias to his future life. When his brother Henry had attained the age of twenty-one, the ladies, Culpepper and Fairfax, actuated by the spirit of family pride, threatened to deprive him of the proprietary lands in America, if he did not consent to cut off the entail, and sell Denton Hall, and the Yorkshire estates which had been in the possession of the Fairfaxes for some centuries, in order to redeem the manors that descended to his mother, as heiress of the late Lord Culpepper. With this proposition he reluctantly complied, and the lands in question were sold for less money than the timber alone produced.

On the death of the old ladies, against whom he had conceived a violent disgust, Lord Fairfax left the army, and began to enquire into the situation of his affairs. After the proper enquiries, he discovered that his mother had been greatly imposed upon by her agent in America, who had enriched himself by mal-versation. On this he wrote to his first cousin, Mr. William Fairfax, who resided in New England, and prevailed upon that gentleman to remove to Westmoreland county, in Virginia, and undertake the management of the Northern Neck. On this, his affairs in America instantly assumed a more favourable aspect; for, as the lands were let at the moderate rate of two shillings for every hundred acres, they were speedily occupied, and a large and permanent income was obtained for the proprietor.

His lordship, about the year 1739, having conceived the idea of visiting Virginia, and superintending the cultivation of the immense territory of which he was the proprietor, embarked for the Trans-Atlantic Continent, and, on his arrival there, spent twelve months at the house of his friend and agent, Mr. Fairfax. It may, perhaps, be supposed that, to a young nobleman possessed of a large fortune, and endowed with liberal acquirements, such a country as this would appear odious, and be considered as a place of exile rather than an abode calculated for hap-

piness.

piness. The contrary, however, is the fact. The soil, the climate, the beauties, of Virginia, captivated his fancy, and he determined to spend the remainder of his days there. But, in order to do this with satisfaction, it was necessary that he should return to England, in order to settle his affairs. He accordingly repaired to this country, and having gained a suit with the crown, instituted by Governor Gooch, relative to part of his proprietary lands, he sailed once more for Virginia, in 1746 or 1747, and remained for some years with his friend and relation, Mr. William Fairfax, having built a beautiful house, called Belvoir*, on the banks of the river Potowmack, in Fairfax county.

Being now removed to a considerable distance from the haunts of men, and consequently out of the reach of society, Lord Fairfax amused his mind, and occupied his leisure, with the management of his farms and plantation, and the enjoyment of his favourite diversion, which appears to have been hunting. Belvoir, however, did not altogether answer his expectations, for the lands did not turn out so productive as he could have wished; and, what was still worse for a sportsman, the foxes had become not only more shy, but less numerous. He accordingly determined to remove to a situation more conformable to his wishes, and with this view pitched upon a fine tract of country on the northern side of the Blue Ridge, or Apalachian Mountains, and situate about half way between them and Winchester. There he built a small but neat house, which, from the beauty and luxuriance of the herbage, was called Greenway Court.

In this place he continued during the remainder of his life, imitating the English style and manner in his farms, meadows, and manner of living. His stables contained several fine hunters; he kept many servants, both white and black; and he lived in a style of *baronial* hospitality, more conformable indeed to the manners of the last than the present age. After General Braddock's unfortunate defeat, in 1755, his lordship was exposed to considerable danger from the incursions of the Indians in the French interest; and it has been asserted, with great probability, that the *scalp* of this nobleman became an object of their ambition. Instead, however, of removing, Lord Fairfax remained on the spot, prepared for the worst, and thus gave confidence to all the settlers in his neighbourhood; indeed, if he had fled on the first rumour of danger, it has been supposed that all the inhabitants of any note would have followed the example, and thus put a period to the cultivation and improvement of his property. The first object of his heart was to behold a howling wilderness converted into a fruitful territory, and filled with inhabitants.

The unhappy civil war that ensued did not damp his prospects; for his country continued to be improved and peopled; and neither the armies of Great Britain nor America were permitted to ravage his territory. So much indeed was Lord Fairfax beloved and respected by all parties, that he was permitted to proceed quietly in his improvements, and the Northern Neck still continued to be the abode of peace and happiness.

* Belvoir stands a little below Mount Vernon, the residence of General Washington.

At length, after beholding his adopted country independent, and living to a good old age, Lord Fairfax died, at Greenway Court, in January or February, 1782, and was buried at Winchester.

Thus died, in the ninety-second year of his age, Lord Fairfax, of the kingdom of Great Britain, who, with the possession of an immense property, united many virtues and singularities. His dress was plain and simple; his manners modest and unaffected; and his stile of living hospitable and magnificent. Such was his generosity, that the surplus of his income, instead of being hoarded up, was distributed among his poor neighbours; and such his scrupulous regard to justice, that when any lands turned out unproductive, he reimbursed the unfortunate settler for his labour, and granted him a fresh stock without any additional expence.

His principal diversion consisted in the pleasures of the chase, and he was accustomed to invite the *whole field*, after the pleasures of the day, to participate in his hospitality. But he was not *a mere sportsman.* He had been educated in revolutionary principles, and had imbibed high notions of liberty during his youth; he therefore considered himself as bound to devote a considerable portion of his time to the service of his country. He was Lord-Lieutenant and Custos-Rotulorum of Frederick County, in which he resided, and in addition to the duties of that office he was accustomed to preside at the provincial courts held at Winchester, where, during the session, he always kept open table. He also acted as surveyor and overseer of the public roads, and did not disdain any situation in which he could be serviceable to his neighbourhood.

His lordship never married. Two circumstances, early in life, contributed to prevent this. Lady Culpepper, and Lady Fairfax, his grandmother and mother, are said to have given him somewhat of a dislike for the sex; and the ungenerous conduct of a young lady, who, after having agreed to become his wife, preferred a ducal coronet to that worn by a baron, made him relinquish every idea of happiness, so far as it is connected with marriage.

Such was his disregard for wealth, that he had conferred Leeds Castle, and his English estates, upon his brother Robert, many years before his death.

Ancient Procession for Burning the Effigy of the Pope.

FROM the time of Queen Elizabeth, till the reign of James II. in 1682, it seems that the birthday of that Queen, November 17, was annually distinguished by the burning a variety of effigies, one of which was generally brought from some of the Inns of Court. In these cases, says Gregory Leti, an Italian, and an eye-witness to these proceedings, the effigy was always arrayed in the habits worn by the Pontiff on all public occasions. But besides this, a number of persons habited like Cardinals, Bishops, Jesuits, and other Priests, made up the procession. This being performed in the evening, was attended by a great number of torches; about eight o'clock, after parading the streets, and obtaining small sums of money from the passengers and spectators, the principal effigy used to be committed to the flames, amidst the acclamations of the people at large.

large. But to the credit of the English nation, the relator remarks, that on none of these occasions was any violence offered to the Catholic part of the community.

History of the Horse without Hair.

THE Horse, which has been so so long exhibited in Germany, as of a peculiar breed in the island of Cyprus, and of which a very particular account may be found in the Journal de Physique, and other periodical Journals of the Continent, turns out at last to be a real German horse, of which the following is the history, according to a notice of G. F. Sebald, in the Berlin Magazine.

This animal, of the common breed of the country, was formerly furnished with hair, and belonged to a coach-owner of Hohenloe-Oehtingen, in Franconia, by whom it was sold to a neighbouring peasant, in whose possession it continued, while the change by which it has become so celebrated was going on. Being ill of the botts, his master mixed with his food for a whole year the leaves and young shoots of savine; soon after the commencement of this regimen, the horse changed his rough coat and became covered with fine shining hairs; encouraged by this, the peasant pushed his new medicine with vigour, and in a short time the new hair fell off. A coat not less sleek than the former, however, soon succeeded; but this, in a few months fell off, like the other, and the animal remained naked.

A third effort was made by nature, but in vain; and the horse became irreparably deprived of hair, except on the mane, the fettock joints, and the tail.

The peasant, ashamed of the subject of his experiment, sold him; his new master plucked out the few hairs that were left, and disposing of him to an ingenious Italian, he was led about as a shew from town to town, by the name of the Wonderful Horse from the island of Cyprus; the Zoologists eagerly adopted this clumsy fraud, and, but for the ill-timed discovery, the luckless subject of the Franconian's experiment, it might have occupied a distinguished place in the Systema Naturæ.

Athletic Education and Exercises of Ancient Knights and Esquires.

EVERY youth of noble extraction, the son of the poorest as well as of the most wealthy Baron, was taken, at seven years of age, out of the women's hands, and removed from his paternal seat to the castle of another knight, where he was to be trained up to the profession of chivalry under the rigid commands of strangers, at a distance from the effeminate habits produced by parental endearments. In quality of page, he waited on the knight, his lady, and guests, at their entertainments; attended them on a journey, or at the chase; accompanied them in their walks and visits; and, when occasion required, was ready to go on their errands, and execute their commissions. The intervals, when he was not employed immediately in any of these services, were devoted to bodily exercises, to fit him betimes for that hardy and laborious profession for which he was intended. In the reviews of

of the knights and squires, he saw the game of war played on a small scale. Bye-and-bye, he learned to shoot with the bow, to manage the sling, to defend places and ways which were assailed by his companions. Above all, his instructors were anxious to impress on his heart, such a character as would reflect lustre on his future rank. Ardent devotion to God, veneration for the lofty spirit of chivalry, and respect for the female sex, were carefully impressed on his mind. Virtue and good manners, courteous behaviour, elegant carriage, and propriety of demeanour, were inculcated both by precept and example. Religion and gallantry were intended to form the principal features of his future character. After a course of seven years' preparation, when he had now reached the fourteenth year of his age, he was accompanied by his parents to the altar, there to be admitted to the use of arms. The priest took from the altar a belt, which was placed there for the purpose, and, after having consecrated it with his blessing, girded it around the young warrior, and sent him, adorned with this badge of his new order, to undergo his probation as a squire. Here was the school in which he was to be fitted for a higher elevation. From the example of the older squires, he learned to obey; and every other necessary instruction he found in an intercourse with the world. From this time, he was admitted to confidential circles, and received into companies; and by this means, had every opportunity he could desire, of cultivating his mind and taste. He now acted in a more extended province. According to their mental and bodily powers, their activity and dexterity, the elegance of their address, and gracefulness of elocution, the squires had the several departments allotted to them, in their attendance on the knight and his lady. Their offices were the care of the stable and equipage of their lord, discharging the ceremonies of a banquet, a ball, and the other splendid enjoyments, that give variety to tranquillity. When any knightly enterprise, such as a quarrel of honour, or a tournament, called his master to arms, the squire was ever ready at his back to yield him assistance. The bodily recreations of the young squires were frequently exchanged for such feats, as riding at the ring on horseback with lances, and such other exercises as served for preparations to the art of war, while, at the same time, they rendered them strong, active, and alert. During their term of service in the quality of squires, the spirit of chivalry sunk deep into their souls. A long probation of obedience and deference broke the fierceness of their hearts, and wore off the barbarous rudeness of the times. Their frequent conversations with stranger knights, who had often traversed half the world through a series of dangerous adventures, enriched their minds with a knowledge of men and of the world. Their intercourse with the female sex, and the frequent offices of deep respect which they performed towards them, accustomed them to gallantry and devotion, and rendered their hearts soft and tender, though sheathed in steel and iron. Their presence at the knightly combats of their lords, again cherished a spirit of dauntless courage and heroism in danger. This discipline, which rendered their minds at once heroic and gentle,

finished

finished the education of these pupils of towers and castles; and, after seven years more of such exercises, they were now, at the age of one-and-twenty, declared capable of entering on the duties of knighthood. Some of them, however, voluntarily remained, during their whole lives, in the quality of squires to some renowned knight, who was graced with every virtue of spirit and heart, that could adorn a perfect knight; and, in this case, the high and sacred oath, which they took on being dubbed knights, amidst the pomp of many religious ceremonies, served to confer a superior sanctity on themselves. Before their admission to the illustrious order of knighthood, they swore at the altar—always to speak the truth, and maintain the right; to protect religion, its ministers, and temples; to assert the cause of the weak and helpless, of the widow and orphans; to be the guardians of chaste women, and their good name; and also to persecute infidels. This oath was an epitome of the morality of knighthood, the foundation of the sacred respect paid to a knight's word and truth; the fountain of his courtesy and gentle demeanour. To preserve his own honour unspotted, no complete knight permitted himself to be guilty of any injustice at home, as the umpire of his equals, and the judge of his vassals; or to commit any action in the field, that was inconsistent with the laws and practice of war. On their ret[illegible] from the field, each gave a faithful and accurate account, for the information of heralds and framers of escutcheons, of whatever had happened, the fate of the fortunate as well as the unfortunate; the feats of the valiant, and the flight of the coward: they concealed nothing from posterity, that could serve to inflame their courage, or to give them confidence in similar adventures. Hence, honour and a love of truth, humanity and gentleness, shot forth amidst the fierceness, valour, and dauntless heroism of the age, and produced that strange mixture of character, which was peculiar to chivalry.

A Real Improvement in Gun Locks,

Seems secured to the Sporting World, in Mr. Longmore's Patent for a Patten or C[illegible] the Locks of Guns.

BY the invention recorded in the specification of this Patent, an elastic tongue, or spring of iron, or other metals, is provided, to pass through a hole perforated in the middle of the block of the patten, and [illegible]nen, by pressure, to keep th[illegible] sole of the foot tight against ties. The foot or block is made of iron, wood, cork, or any other suitable substance.

Court of King's Bench,

FRIDAY, FEB. 26.

Before Sir Soulden Lawrence.

CROWTHER *v.* ROBERTS.

THIS action was brought by a Silver Plate-worker, at Sheffield, to recover a compensation in damages for a very serious injury. The declaration stated, that the defendant was the proprietor of a certain stage-coach from London to Yarmouth; that the plaintiff took a place as an outside passenger; that the coach, owing to the carelessness and drunkenness of the defendant's servant, was overturned, in consequence of which the plaintiff

tiff was severely hurt, bruised, and lamed. — The Attorney-General stated, that the single province of the Jury was to assess the damages, as the plaintiff had admitted, that the accident had been owing to the drunken carelessness of the man he entrusted to drive the coach. The plaintiff was a partner in a house at Sheffield, and had been rendered, by the injury he had sustained, incapable of contributing his assistance to the business of the firm. He was, therefore, (in pursuance of a clause in the articles of partnership, stipulating that, if either of the parties was incapable, from any cause, of attending to the business for six months, he should be excluded from sharing in the profits) wholly deprived of support; he trusted the Jury would, under these circumstances, give him such damages as would amply indemnify him.—It appeared, from the evidence of the surgeons, who were called as witnesses, that the accident happened near Chelmsford; that the plaintiff, by the fall, dislocated his thigh bone; that he continued for some time in a state of extreme agony and suffering; that every attempt to reduce the dislocation had proved ineffectual; and that he had no prospect but of remaining a cripple for life.

Mr. Erskine addressed the Jury in mitigation of damages. He observed, that no man regretted the accident more than his client. As a proof of it, he had prosecuted the coachman for his negligence; and the Court, before whom he had been tried, had sentenced him to a year's imprisonment. He inferred, that it was not likely the plaintiff's partners would take advantage of his misfortune, in order to deprive him of his share in the business in which he was concerned; and that it would be hard indeed, to throw the whole loss upon an innocent man, merely because he was by law civilly answerable for the misconduct of his servant. Reasonable damages he was bound to pay; and he trusted the Jury, in estimating them, would exercise their power with moderation.

His Lordship, having briefly adverted to, and commented upon the facts, left it to the Jury to consider the compensation to which the plaintiff was entitled.—The Jury returned their verdict for the plaintiff—damages One Hundred and Five Pounds.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, GUILDHALL, MONDAY, MARCH 1.

CHERRILL *v.* CHERRILL.

THIS was an action brought by the plaintiff, a young lady, to recover special damages of the defendant, her kinsman. She was the daughter of a respectable farmer in Oxfordshire, and had been placed under the care of Miss Stewart, a fancy-dress maker, in the vicinity of Oxford-street, to learn her business. She had not been above six months in London before she became extremely ill, and was advised to return to the country, to enjoy the benefit of her native air.

Immediately after her departure, the defendant called at the house of Miss Stewart, and asked one of the servants if she knew the reason of Miss Letitia Cherrill's retiring to the country. Upon her answering in the negative, he said she was with child, as well as her sister, Martha Cherrill, and both by a person of the name of Adams. The defendant also propagated the same injurious report among several other of the young

lady's

lady's acquaintances, and in particular he told it to a person who was in the service of a gentleman of large property, in the neighbourhood of the plaintiff's father's residence. It became the common talk in the village where her father lived, and also in Miss Stewart's family. When the young lady recovered, her father wrote to Miss Stewart, informing her she would return to her service; but Miss Stewart, who had several female apprentices of virtuous characters in her house, thought it would be setting a very bad example before them, to introduce into their society a girl who had so extremely misconducted herself; she, therefore, refused to receive her, and sent her word to that effect.

On the cross-examination of Miss Stewart, it was endeavoured to be inferred, that she had declined receiving her, not because she believed the story to the prejudice of her chastity to be true, but because she had discovered that the plaintiff had deceived her, by asking her permission to go to a dance with Mr. Adams, who was courting her sister, and instead of so doing, availing herself of the opportunity of going to a Masquerade; but Miss Stewart persisted in saying she had been only actuated by the report circulated by the defendant.

Mr. Justice Grose highly censured the conduct of the defendant, in spreading a calumny as malignant as it was unfounded. It was a cowardly, base, and unmanly attempt, to ruin the character of an unprotected female.

The Jury gave a verdict for the plaintiff—

Damages, Forty Pounds.

King's Plates.

THIS is to give notice, that his Majesty has been graciously pleased to give the sum of One Hundred Guineas to be run for by horses, mares, or geldings, this season, at each of the following places; viz. Newmarket (three) Salisbury, Ipswich, Guildford, Nottingham, Winchester, Lincoln, York (two), Lewes, Canterbury, Litchfield, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Burford, Carlisle, Chelmsford, Ascot-Heath, and Warwick.

The particular days of running will be notified at proper times.

Form of a Certificate.

"These are to certify, that his
"Majesty's Plate of a Hundred
"Guineas was won at ———
"the —— day of ———, 1802,
"by Mr. A. B.'s chesnut horse,
"called ———

C. D. Steward.
E. F. Clerk of the Course.
G. { *Lord Lieutenant of the County.

"To the Master of the
"Horse to his Ma-
"jesty, at the Office
"in the King's Mews,
"London."

* The signature of the Lord Lieutenant alone is sufficient; but in order to obtain that, it is necessary that he be shewn a Certificate, signed by the Steward and the Clerk of the Course.

If the Lord Lieutenant be out of the kingdom, the signature of the person regularly deputed by him is admissible.

The Certificate of the Ascot-Heath Plate must be signed by the Master of his Majesty's Buck Hounds instead of the Lord Lieutenant of the County.

N. B. The Certificates, when properly signed, are payable at sight to the Winner of the Plate, (or to any other person, if endorsed by the Winner) at the Office of the Clerk of the King's Stables, in the King's Mews, London.

By Order of the Right Hon. the Earl of Chesterfield, Master of the Horse to his Majesty,

DAVID PARKER, Clerk of the Stables.

King's Mews, March 9, 1802.

BULL-

Bull-Baiting!

A Sermon preached in the Parish Church of Wokingham, on Sunday, Dec. 20, 1801, being the day previous to the Annual Bull Bait in that town. By the Rev. Edward Barry, M. D.—Spragg, King-street, Covent-Garden.

[Seldom as it may be, that sermons come within the limits of our plan, the object of the one before us, to say nothing of religion, is founded in the soundest policy, and of course does credit to the head and heart of the writer. From his Preface, it appears, by the following instrument, that Bull-Baiting has been a custom in that town ever since the reign of Charles II. established by some person of property.]

Extract from the Pri[illegible] Cha-ritable Donations given to the Town and Parish of Wokingham.

"GEORGE Staverton, by will dated May 15, 1661, gave the whole rent of his Staneshouse, after two lives, to buy a bull for ever; which bull he gave to the poor of the town and parish of Wokingham, being baited, and the offal, hide, and gift-money, to be sold, and bestowed upon the poor children in stockings and shoes. The Alderman and one Staverton, if he live in Wokingham, being to see this work done honestly, one poor's piece not exceeding another in bigness. 'Wife, let the poor have it in a bull presently at Christmas next, and so forward.'—"

But, notwithstanding this truly eloquent sermon of Dr. Barry was preached the day preceding the last bull-bait, it could not prevent the return of the practice; for soon after the bulls were baited on last St. Thomas's Day; one by virtue of this legacy, and another at the cost of the Poor Rates; the respectable Minister of Wokingham kindly addressed a letter to him, the Rev. Dr. Barry, on the subject. As the observations of a gentleman so long resident on the spot where these enormities are suffered to take place cannot but deserve attention, we have taken the liberty this way, to give them a wider circulation.

"Dear Sir—The favour which "you conferred on me and my "flock on Sunday last, I shall always remember with gratitude. "After all the eloquence, however, with which you recommended the duty of tenderness "to inferior animals, I am sorry "to inform you that bulls were "baited in this town with as much "ferocity as formerly, and attended with as numerous and "noisy a multitude. Hence it appears that the most powerful "arguments will not persuade "men to renounce bad habits. "Horrid as the scene of bull-baiting is, and dreadful the accidents which sometimes attend "it, the worst part is not always "confined to the day of exhibition. For twenty years past I "have watched its effects, and "unhappily have found it pernicious to the education, the religion, and the morals of the "people whom I am appointed to "instruct. Yet we may hope "that your elegant reasoning, when "published to the community at "large, will make a different impression upon those who are not "influenced by prejudice and "custom.

"And I sincerely wish you success in your generous aim of "bringing about the suppression "of this cruel pastime. With "much esteem, I remain, dear "Sir, your obliged humble servant, W. Bremner."

Wokingham, Dec. 23, 1801.
To the Rev. Dr. Barry.

And

And now, as a more faithful and striking picture of this detestable and unchristian practice; and as a specimen of the author's style and manner, which wants no commendation, the rest shall be given in his own words, from pages nine, ten, and eleven, of his Discourse, which is very handsomely printed in quarto.—We have only to remark, that he is by no means an enemy to rational amusements, which give cheerfulness to the mind, health to the body, and which *dignify*, and not *debase* it.

"It has been said," says our Author, "that there is a law which requires a Bull to be baited before it is sold for food, but who has seen that law? on what statute book does it exist? and if even such an obsolete law could be pointed out; on what good argument is it founded? Is it to give publicity that it is the meat of a Bull? the carrion appearance of it will sufficiently do that. Is it to make his flesh more tender? by keeping it a little time, the purpose would be better answered. At Ashbourn, in Derbyshire (I have the information from most respectable authority) Bulls are there let out for the purpose merely of baiting; and are hence, by a little practice, called 'Sporting Bulls;' and for the sake of bringing up '*sporting dogs*,' they are brought, when young, at the end of a bait, to lick the bleeding nostrils of the animal.

"The first Bull-Bait in this country, is supposed to have been at Stamford, Lincolnshire, 1209, in the reign of King John, and at Tutbury, Staffordshire, 1374. Bull-running was likewise introduced at this latter place, about the same time. The introduction of it at Stamford was as follows—'William, Earl Warren, Lord of this town, standing upon the Castle walls, saw two Bulls fighting for a Cow, in the Castle Meadow, till all the butchers' dogs pursued one of the Bulls (madded with noise and multitude) clean through the town. This sight so pleased the Earl, that he gave the Castle Meadow, where the Bulls' duel began, for a common to the butchers of the town, after the first grass was mowed, on condition that they should find a Mad Bull, the day six weeks before Christmas Day, for the continuance of that sport for ever.'

"Gracious Lord! Benevolent Parent of the Universe, what a prodigy must he be on a Christian land, who could thus disgrace his nature, by such gigantic infamy, at which the blood of a Heathen, of a very Hottentot, might curdle? To the honour, however, of the Duke of Devonshire (Steward of Tutbury) and not less so of the people of the village, who petitioned against it, the "*Bull-running*" at Tutbury, 'more honoured in the breach than in the observance,' was entirely abolished in the year 1778."

The Rev. Dr. Barry thus concludes—"Two useful animals; the Bull who propagates our food, and the faithful Dog who protects us, to be thus tormented, for what purpose? Does it tend, as some have said to keep alive the spirit of the English character? In answer to this, we must remark, that the barbarous sport (if sport it can be called) was unknown to the ancient bravery of our ancestors, was introduced into this country in the reign of a bad king, and earnestly do I pray to Almighty God, that in this reign of a *most* pious and benevolent Prince, it may be for ever set aside!—Cow-

ards, of all men the least unmoved, can both inflict and witness cruelties.

"The heroes of a Bull-bait, the patrons of mercenary pugilists, and the champions of a cock-fight, can produce, I should think, but few, if any disciples brought up under their tuition, who have done service to their country, either as warriors or as citizens! but *abundant* are the testimonies, which have been registered at the gallows of her devoted victims, trained up to *these pursuits of* BULL-BAITING!!!

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

THE *flimsy* "Intelligence Extraordinary," so very *extraordinarily* annexed to the last Number of your entertaining Miscellany, is in itself an attack so singularly *illiterate*, so infamously *impudent*, and so palpably *scurrilous*, upon a man whose indefatigable exertions in the cause of humanity, and general improvement of Farriery, is so well known and so universally applauded, that it must instantly excite the utmost *contempt* of every sportsman of experience in the kingdom, whose powers of discrimination enable him to distinguish between the acknowledged CELEBRITY of one, and the evident *imbecility* of the other. That, however, no consideration of private or public utility may be permitted to preponderate in the candid investigation of what is thus obtruded upon the sporting world, I claim the privilege of *a peep* at the parties; *one* of whom is, I conceive, involuntarily *dragged* before the public, by the insatiate and restless spirit of the *other*, signing himself, "T. WATSON, a *Petty-Cury* Druggist of Cambridge." This Galenical "*Drawcansir*," (under the impressive influence of his theatrical motto, "all this *I do* because *I dare*,") not only takes to *himself* the allusion, and full force of TAPLIN's advertisement; but, in so doing, absolutely conceives and confesses *himself* the "*medical shark*," the very "*necessitous adventurer*," so fairly described by the man who has found the effect of his labours villainously preyed upon, by a variety of the most ridiculous and unprincipled imitations. This *Petty-Cury* Druggist, to render his conduct a matter of strict uniformity, is not content, it seems, with *imitating* medicines of FOURTEEN YEARS celebrity, but in justification of his *depredatory* endeavours, proceeds most virulently to a vilification of professional character, and, in the general diffusion of his malignity, bespatters with the poisonous miasma of unmerited calumny, his namesake of Norwich, by most *ignorantly* and *insolently* asserting, "he never heard of the *pastry cook*, or *his puffs*," although the name of WATSON, of NORWICH, is more universally known to every sportsman of eminence in the remotest corner of the kingdom, than any part, or *the whole* of the generation of the *petty-cury prodigy* within the locality of his own (self-important) district. Returning, however, from this slight but unavoidable digression, to a retrospective survey of the parties and their relative claims to public patronage and support, it must be not only candidly admitted, but is universally known, that the various publications and indefatigable exertions of Mr. TAPLIN, have rendered his *name* familiar to every eye

eye and every ear in the kingdom. Of his medical preparations, it is not necessary to say much, upon a well-founded presumption, they having been now *twice seven years* before the public, are fully enabled to "report themselves." This is the man so meanly, so scurrilously, so shamefully attacked —by *who*, or by *what*? A medical excrescence, or e[illegible] of *nature*, generated in *obscurity*, alike unknowing and unknown," whose most distinguishing trait of superior *eminence* and *ability*, may have attained the summit of retail *excellence*, by the expertness and *agility* with which he is known to have dispensed his *halfpennyworths* of *Turner's cerate*, and *pennyworths* of *yellow basilcon*, to his fellow rustics in the purlieus of a country town. Happy might it have been for him, could he have remained *contented* and at *ease*, "in that state to which it had pleased God to call him;" but so imperious is the deceptive *gew-gaw* AMBITION in a *vulgar* mind, it not unfrequently dooms to inevitable destruction its most determined votaries. Into this pit the *petty-cury* hero has evidently fallen; for fully fraught with the *fashionable furor* of veterinarian pre-eminence, he had vainly and erroneously *conceived* (or affected to believe) so great a *sterility* prevailed in the metropolis of both PROFESSORS and *professional preparations*, that it stood in need of *medical* assistance from *one* or *both* the Universities.

Having taken a cursory view of the *adventurer* and his *qualifications*, it becomes a point indispensibly necessary on the part of the public (as well as of Mr. Taplin) to analize and investigate the TRUTH, or detect the *falsehood* of any assertion made with a design to impose (or prey) upon the credulity of society at large, for the paltry consideration of pecuniary emolument. That this may be the more dispassionately demonstrated, and that "*the wolf*" may be brought forward before the public, divested of its "*sheep's cloathing*," permit me to advert to a single passage of his *beggarly* production, wherein he with the most "unblushing effrontry," says, "the medicines denominated Watson's Cambridge Horse Balls, were first prepared by my late brother, Mr. J. Watson, and myself, *fifteen* years ago, and progressively acquired that reputation, &c. &c." Experience has convinced every man of sound sense and common comprehension, that *vague assertion* is one thing, but SOLID PROOF another.— "Mark! how plain a tale shall put this vain puny *boaster* down." If these *petty-cury* veterinarians, had ever prepared a *single ball* of even *local* celebrity, why make application to Mr. TAPLIN to become his agent for the sale of them in *Cambridge* and that district? Why continue to sell them of "TAPLIN's *preparation, seal*, and *signature*," from the year 1795, to within a *few weeks* previous to the announcement of these *curious, unprecedented, inimitable, unparalleled, unadulterated, infallible, inexplicable, inexpressible*, CAMBRIDGE Horse Balls, by T. WATSON, a *little* Druggist, (but *superlatively great* veterinarian) whose *powers* of *imagination* have rendered his *name* and *publication*, *singularly* celebrated "in his mind's eye," from one *extremity* of the GLOBE to the other. In corroboration of the *incredible efficacy* of these medicines, and of his *own fame*, he industriously *procures* and produces the names of the London CARRIERS who *convey*

vey his *goods*; the INNKEEPERS, where he takes his *chop* and *glass of grog*; the more humble PUBLICAN, where he enjoys occasionally his *pint* of *ale*; the GAMEKEEPER who once a year, gives his pointers *two* or *three* purging balls; and (by way of *whipper-in*) the HUNTSMAN, who, of course, had *sometimes* occasion for those two excellent and "*cheap*" articles, *sulphur* and *antimony*, for his HOUNDS. These, it must be confessed, are most *political proofs*, and *friendly certificates*, to assist in lifting a lame dog over a stile, and will, beyond a doubt, have their *local* influence, where *personages* of so much *eminence* are particularly known and looked up to with awe and admiration, by the *peasant*, the *ostler*, and the *post-boy*: but to that great and enlightened part of the public at large, who possess the power of judicious discrimination, such *shifts*, such *invention*, such *artifice*, and such *low design*, not only become instantly perceptible, but assist in stripping the MASK of *duplicity* from the face of the most ——— and ——— intention.

Thus far I have presumed to obtrude myself upon you for your kind and impartial insertion, on the part of Mr. TAPLIN, in return for the services he has rendered society, not only by his publications, tending solely to the abolition of *cruelty* in the *practice*, but by his indefatigable personal exertions to promote a general reformation in the whole SYSTEM of FARRIERY; by which, it is known, he has fully merited, and very largely obtained, the patronage and support of many of the most distinguished characters in the kingdom. To prevent encroaching too much at *one time* upon your room and your patience, I shall reserve such additional remarks as strike me very forcibly upon the subject before us; in an anxious hope and expectation, I may hereafter be permitted to transmit them as the unsullied effusions of

AN OBSERVER.

March 14, 1802.

[We have readily given place to this letter, because Mr. Watson's hand-bill. containing the attack on Mr. Taplin, appeared in our last; but have an objection to any farther discussion on the subject.]

THE NEW DILLETANTI; OR, PIC-NIC THEATRE, TOTTENHAM-STREET:

Containing all the Arguments, PRO and CON.

[With respect to this new Establishment, is seems, both moralists and libertines have been at open war several weeks past. The first contend, that a private Theatre, at once combining Plays, Card-parties, Balls, Suppers, Glees, Catches, &c. is certainly more calculated to strike a fatal blow at morality than all the dissipation and luxuries, so many years past the subject of complaint against the fashionable world.

The advocates for the new plan, on the other hand, urge, that it has been misrepresented; and that, instead of being *inimical*, it is *friendly* to morality; because, in spite of the exertions of the managers of the public Theatres, a modest woman cannot enjoy the rational amusement of a Play, without being exposed to the grossest language, and the most indecent conduct of a mixed audience; and, that it is scandalous, that the first Nobility of the country should be liable to insult from every woman of the town, or insignificant puppy;—that the only remedy proposed is this; —A party, of the first fashion and consideration, associate to afford each other a rational and unannoyed amusement, without the intrusion of prostitution or impertinence.

The

The advocates on this side the question go further, and insist upon it, that *tragedy*, and *genteel comedy*, will be improved, and proceed with a better grace from the mouths of Gentlemen, possessing all the advantages of birth and education, than from a Company of inferior birth and talents. How different, say they, would the Lord Townlys, Archers, Aimwells, Mirabels, and Joseph Surfaces, appear, when performed by real Gentlemen; but, unfortunately, these advocates forget that, for a grave-digger in Hamlet, and a variety of other characters, the habits and qualifications of gentlemen are equally as distant and unfit as any of the former, for the personification of their betters.

We have no leisure to go into a detail of the pamphlet, containing the Rules and Regulations of the New Theatrical Society, printed under the direction of Colonel Greville, further than to state, that in opposition to the reports, "that after the plays, &c. the Theatre will be converted into a Ball-room, and cards and gaming take place," the proprietors declare, "they neither have, nor will agree, to let their rooms for the purpose of gaming; or in any such manner as shall render them a public nuisance."

Thus it appears, that all the rumours and reports of a *Pic-Nic* Supper, *undescribably delicate*, naturally fall to the ground. However, as the letter of the Hon. Col. Hanger, and a reply to the same, in the Morning Chronicle, have attracted considerable notice, from the genuine humour and ridicule which they contain, we shall give them, as including an excellent *morceau* for the entertainment of our readers.

To the Editor *of the* Morning Chronicle.

SIR,

I AM a friend to the regular drama, as by law established: I have seen the effects of a private Dilletanti Theatre in a sister kingdom, and I think, that all gentlemen who are the genuine admirers of the English stage should come forward, and stem the tide of innovation. You may call it a vulgar cry, Sir, but I assert, that if men and women of fashion will come forward, and not merely shew themselves for nothing, but give balls, walses, and suppers, into the bargain, it is a time for the regular theatres to look about them.

I do not agree with you, that it is a subject only for ridicule. I think that these actors and actresses of quality ought to be opposed, and I, for one, offer my services to the regular theatres. Why should gentlemen hesitate to come forward in support of the stage, when a party is desirous to undermine it? I am determined, Sir, to turn amateur actor; but I will gratify my passion according to law, for it shall never be said of me, that I have had scruples concerning the legality of my pursuits. These dilletanti actors may think it prudent to take the opinion of counsel on their proceedings. God forbid that I should ever be reduced to such an extremity. My character through life has been so strongly marked by the profound obedience which I have paid to the laws of the land, the respect I have felt to the property of individuals, and the sacred regard which I have always thought due to decorum, and to the guardian tribunal of an English public, that I never have, and I trust never shall have, to consult any other arbiter than my own conscience, about the propriety and purity of my actions. No, Sir, other dilletanti actors and actresses may be lodged in round-houses with all my heart; but I am for the clear path.

I am only desirous to meet these Drawcansirs fairly. They are for a private stage—I am for the public theatre. If there must be gentlemen actors, I am their man. I engage to play Captain Macheath against them for what they dare. —I hope other gentlemen will come

come forward. I hope my friend Captain M—— will be my Polly, and my friend Captain A—— Lucy. I have a very perfect Filch in my eye; and thus we will play the Beggar's Opera against them, at Drury-lane or Covent-Garden, whenever they please. Let it be on the same evening, and we shall see which of the two shall draw the most crowded house—but remember, I bar late hours, for I am no friend to midnight morality. I hereby engage to meet them, male and female, beard to beard; I, with law on my side, and they without it; as soon and as often as they please. I am ready in Captain Macheath; I can sing all the songs very much in the amateur stile—that is, in a jovial rumbling way; and if I should fail in the *bravura*, the public, I am sure, will forgive me. I will also attempt Bobadil, though I do not exactly look the character, and much less like a beating, either in jest or earnest; and I think I shall be at home in Captain Flash. I shall also understand my cue in the Recruiting Serjeant: but Captain Macheath I chuse for my *début*. This is my plan, which I humbly offer to the two theatres and the public. I am for no violence; but if we must have gentlemen performers, let us see which shall have the preference, those on the public theatre, or those who wish to rear their heads in private.

I shall conclude with saying, that if my friends, Captain M—— and Captain A——, should consent to appear with me, it must not be objected that they will not make very delicate women. That is true—but I do not think they will be more preposterous, either in size, shape, or features, than some of the most applauded heroines of modern times, both on the public and private theatres. I am, truly your's,

GEORGE HANGER.

The British, Feb. 24.

To this, in a few days, succeeded the following:—

MR. EDITOR,

I received a day or two ago the inclosed letter, by the Penny Post—I send it to you, together with my answer. I wish the whole world to know that I have taken up the Stage upon principle; and I am not a man to be moved from my purpose. Your's,

GEORGE HANGER.

TO THE HONOURABLE COLONEL HANGER.

"For God's sake, my dear George, what are you about? You will blow up our scheme, if you persist in your resolution to act against us. I thought that, as ours was a service of danger, you would have stood forth in defence of the Ladies. Do, my brave Colonel, come over to us. You shall have the post of honour.—You shall command the advanced-guard of the Theatre; and it shall be for your interest as well as your glory. We have a thousand means to gratify a man of your taste.

"None but the brave deserve the fair." Your's,

A PIC-NIC.

"The Hon. Col. Hanger, British."

SIR, OR MADAM,

I have already declared my opinion of your new Theatrical *Coterie*, and my resolution is fixed. I am for the established Drama; and I do it with the same fervour as I would stand by the established Church, in opposition to all Methodistical

thodistical Sects, who, like you, pretend to propagate *midnight morality* by nocturnal *love feasts*. I rejoice to see, that the Clergy have taken a hint from me (I have taken many a hint from them), and have piously opposed you from the pulpit.

As to your sly *insinuation*, I know what you mean, but I am not to be taken in. I pretend to no more virtue than my neighbours. These times have shewn the truth of the old *intriguing* maxim, "that every man has his price," and I may have mine. I do not know what dollars and doxies might do for me, if they fell in my way; but I will fly temptation. I will not trust myself in your society. What, trust myself to play *Macheath* with your buxom *Pollies* and *Lucies* of Fashion! Egad, I should be apt to realize the fictions of the Poet. I am not an illiberal man. I love the Stage for its morals; and I cannot agree with the sentiment of a great Judge, who once said from the Bench, that, "however they might prate about virtue on the Stage, yet, when the curtain drops, every *Romeo* may form a tolerable estimate of the virtue of his *Juliet*." No, I think no such thing; but I think with *Charles*, in *The School for Scandal*, that if a pretty woman will fling herself in my way, I should have occasion for all that sage Lawyer's morality, and also for his years, to resist the temptation. Egad, it would be pleasant pastime enough. An enchanting *Cowslip* of quality singing to me—

You rogue, says I, you'll stop my breath,
 Ye bells ring out my knell, O,
Again I'll die so sweet a death
 With such a charming fellow!

But my love of decorum—my love of the laws, forbid my indulgence; and so my Lord, my Lady, or Mr. Pic-Nic, I am for the Old Stage, and a straight Head of Hair,

GEORGE HANGER.

British, 6th March, 1802.

P. S. If it had been your intention to do good by your Coterie, I know not what I might have done.—Charity covereth a multitude of sins. If you had *clothed the naked*, (though, by the bye, as some Belles of the highest *ton* are of the party, that may be your design), or fed the hungry, or that you mean to fit out young heroes and heroines in the world, it would have been a laudable object. I remember a thing of this kind when I went first to America. A young hero was equipped by a *ball* and a *raffle*. I was present. I have the *poetical* card of invitation now before me. It was a *jeu d'esprit* of the first water. I send it to you as a curiosity. It may give you an idea for your play-bill.

INVITATION CARD.

The King in his wisdom, it makes me quite frantic,
Has ordered my Nephew to cross the Atlantic:—
'Twill, therefore, cost money to equip him for sea,
To purchase his linen, his wine, and his tea;
I therefore intend to dispose of, by raffle,
His horses, that go well in curb, or in snaffle—
High bred, or no Nephew of mine should bestride them;
So gentle, a Lady or Bishop might ride them;
Whoe'er for two guineas will purchase a chance,
May, perhaps, at my ball, have the honour to dance.

N.B. The horses have followed a pack,
 And are shewn by an order from me—

MOTHER MACK.

The Pic Nic Society met, and commenced their Theatricals on Monday, the 15th, at nine in the evening, of which we purpose giving a further account.

Northumberland Match at Foot-Ball.

On Shrove-Tuesday, as is customary every year, at Sedgefield, the Tradesmen and Countrymen, to the number of nearly three hundred each, assembled at the Bull-ring at one o'clock, to play at foot-ball, when a very strong and hard contested struggle commenced, which lasted for nearly two hours, and was at last hailed by the Tradesmen, in triumph, and the whole ended with acclamations, ringing of bells, &c. It was observable, that the Countrymen were by far the strongest men, but the Tradesmen were superior in activity and the flexibility of their muscles; but what added most to the glory of the day was, that the Countrymen were all kept in awe by the champion-like conduct of a single Tradesman, of the name of Barker, a private in the Royal Durham Regiment of Militia, who was afterwards honoured with a present of the ball.

Fashionable Duellists.

An Extract from the Comedy of
FOLLY AS IT FLIES,
Written by Frederick Reynolds.

Act II, Scene I.—An Apartment in Sir Herbert Melmoth's.

Enter Sir Herbert *and Dr.* Infallible.

Sir Herb. Yes, Sir; I thank you for the offer of your friendly loan; but the arrival of my son makes it unnecessary.

Doctor. Very well, Sir Herbert —but money's no object to me, and if at any time you will condescend to be my banker—

Sir Herb. Sir, again I thank you—but with regard to Georgiana, this is my fix'd intention—gain her consent, and I will give you mine. But, anxious as I am to see her married, I wou'dn't barter her for all the gold that even you can offer.

Doctor. What! you are anxious to see her married!

Sir Herb. Yes, she loves my son, for whom I've higher views; therefore, address her, for, as I know your character is unimpeached, and in the way of settlement—

Doctor. Ay: Radix Rheno for that, Sir Herbert. I'll go make love to her directly, and as for my patient, Mr. Post Obit—

Sir Herb. Oh, he moves as I direct.---Success attend you. At present, I'm engag'd on business with my son—and if in marriage Georgiana emulates her cousin, your present wealth will seem contemptible—for you'll have gain'd a treasure worth the world. [*Exit.*

Doctor. Bravo! this is the age for quacking, and all clever fellows are at it, from the Merry Andrew on his rostrum to the doctor in his chariot. [*Going.*

Enter Post Obit (*newly drest*).

Post Obit. Oh Doctor! my dear Doctor! is this Bedlam, or is it Sir Herbert Melmoth's? I thought to pass a quiet month here, and after enduring insult upon insult, what do you think? I am now to be shot at.

Doctor. Shot at?

Post Obit. You shall hear.---Just now, after dinner, the captain and Sir Paddy began talking of duelling. —The former boasted that he had lately wing'd a brother officer, for traducing his dear love of a waistcoat; (*mimicking*) and Sir Paddy lamented he hadn't fought for a whole month, tho' he had every where offered five pounds for an affront.—This, you may be sure, somewhat alarm'd me; and on their asking me if I had ever fought, I replied,

replied, "No, not that I recollect;" on which Mr. Jerry Cursitor observed, "recollect indeed! why, he never has, and never will, unless some of you will leave him a thumping legacy, then, of course, he'll try to blow your brains out." This nettled me a good deal, and, one word bringing on another, says I, "I ask your pardon, Mr. Cursitor, but that's a lie."—Says he, "I hope no offence," and he knock'd me down.

Doctor. Indeed! and what followed?

Post Obit. What! why, the Captain, and Sir Paddy instantly rang the bell, called for horse-pistols, and swore only one of us could leave the room alive! But Cursitor and I were of a different opinion---we wished the matter to drop, and said it was a joke. "Joke," says the Captain, forcing a cock'd pistol into my hand,—"Poltroon, did he not give you a blow?" "No," says I, "he did not; did you, my dear Cursitor? And if he did, I dare say I deserved it, and, therefore I'm ready to apologize."---"Pooh!" says Sir Paddy, "its no longer their affair —people don't fight to please themselves, they fight to please the town."---"Damn the town," said we, "our honour is completely satisfied; I've given him the lie, and he has knocked me down; and if we fire away till doomsday, how can we have more satisfactory satisfaction?"

Doctor. What! and did they let you off?

Post Obit. No—only gave us leave of absence till we made our wills, and then they are to come and cane us if we dont go back and be killed. But, Doctor—my dear Doctor—you, who understood life and death,—can't you contrive?

Doctor. Contrive! what, make me a party in your cowardice! Go, Sir, go fight directly, and at least once in your life, give proofs of personal courage.

Post Obit. Once in my life! Come, that's not handsome, Sir. You know very well I have given proofs of personal courage.

Doctor. When? on what occasion my little——

Post Obit. When! why, if you will have it, when I drank a bottle of your Radix Rheno. If that isn't giving proofs of personal courage, the devil's in't. And now I think on't, you are the last man I shou'd have applied to—for Alexander himself wasn't a greater warrior than a quack doctor; so I'll go talk to somebody else.

Doctor. Adieu! and if you wish to please the pretty creatures, be yourself another Alexander. Honour is the true love-powder, and we, heroes, are elixer vitæ to the ladies. [*Exit.*

Post Obit. Puppy! if I must turn out, take care I don't pick my man. But yonder I see an old friend in the ball-room—and if he won't intercede for me, and I can't get rid of my good nature, why, I'll return to these ferocious seconds—say, I can't bear to have the thing upon his mind, and fairly beg that they'll cane me directly. [*Exit.*

Scene III.—An Apartment at Sir Herbert's.—Folding Doors in flat.

Enter Cursitor.

Cursitor. So the hour's out—the time allowed by these bloody-minded seconds is expired, and I must return to be shot in that room, or submit to be posted and disgraced. Zounds! I offered fair enough—either to take or to make an apology;—or, if that wou'dn't do, I offered to fight him at forty yards.—But no, nothing will satisfy these savages.

Enter Post Obit.

Post Obit. Mr. Cursitor—my dear Mr. Cursitor! do you wish to die?

Cursitor. Not I, upon my honour.

Post Obit. That's a good fellow—And I've enquired, and there's no occasion. The Barbarians of old used to shed blood, but the moderns——Hark ye—We certainly don't fight to please ourselves you know.

Cursitor. No—As Sir Paddy says, 'tis to please the town.

Post Obit. Yes; we fight to support our credit with Mr. Jenkins and Mr. Tomkins, and other busy neighbours, who will turn up their noses if they don't see us act like men of honour—for this you may depend on, Mr. Cursitor, many a great hero would take a kick quietly, if he thought nobody saw it—At least I know I would—wou'dn't you?

Cursitor. No—not a kick—I might put up with the lie. But go on—What are your intentions?

Post Obit Listen—Calling in constables would be useless, for our sanguinary seconds would smuggle us abroad. Fighting without ball is hopeless, for they load the pistols—But there is a third way—mark—measure ground—eight paces—toss up for first fire I win—shoot at random—twenty yards over you head—you fire in the air,—seconds interfere—shake hands—Mr. Jenkins and Mr. Tomkins are completely satisfied, and Jerry Cursitor and Post Obit are both men of honour as long as they live.

Cursitor. So we are—'Sblood, who's afraid?

Post Obit. Aye, dam'me, I'll fight you directly. Oh, I thought I shou'd get rid of my good nature at last! Come along.

Cursitor. Aye; let's shew them what we're made of. But I say, I don't like your having the first fire.

Post Obit. Nonsense! If I hit you, upon my honour I'll make you any apology you think proper. Come—and we'll spur like game-cocks. [*Exeunt at door in flat.*

Pugilism.

A Very severe and rather extraordinary contest took place on Monday evening the 15th instant, near Hatchet's, in Piccadilly, between a Lad of the Pave and a Hammersmith Coachman, on account of the former wishing to defraud the latter of his fare. The Coachman appeared upwards of fifty, with a bald head, and other insignia of age, and his antagonist about twenty-three, perfectly fresh, and in the full confidence of youth.—" The Driver of Horses," however, set to very scientifically, never threw in the first blow, but waited with the utmost coolness for his adversary's attack, of which he took the most *striking* advantage, and *treated* his opponent with so many dexterous falls, in which he saluted the stones with more earnestness than good will, that the juvenile hero, after contending for about twelve minutes, was at length compelled to give in, and allow that *Jehu* had decidedly the *whip-hand.* The most serious sufferer was a neighbouring *grocer,* who had many cogent *reasons* for displeasure, as several of his windows were broken, but he good-humouredly declared, that as the old man had proved victorious he did not value his loss a *fig's end!*

FEAST

THE FEAST OF WIT; *or*, SPORSMAN'S HALL.

ECCENTRIC ADVERTISEMENT

At the World's End, the Essex side of Gravesend.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION,

By W. NEVERSELL,

On MONDAY, the 32d instant, the sale to begin at Ten o'Clock in the afternoon,

Lot 1. A Copper cart-saddle; a leather hand-saw; two woollen frying pans, and a glass wheelbarrow.

Lot. 2. Three pair of pea straw breeches; a China quarter cart; and two glass bedsteads, copper hangings.

Lot 3. One deal coal grate, with paper smoke jack; a mahogany poker, and a pair of gause bellows.

Lot 4. One leather tea-kettle; an iron feather bed; six pair of brass boots, and a steel night cap.

SUNDRY LOTS.

One pewter waistcoat, and three flint wigs; a bell-metal chaff-sieve, and a calimanco hog trough; a buckskin warming-pan, and a pewter looking-glass; a japan cliving beetle, and a leather mattock; three silk hog's yokes, and a pinchbeck swill tub; four sheepskin milk-pails, and a wheat straw trammel; a lambskin grindstone, and a horse-leather hatchet; a pair of pewter pudding bags, and a canvass gridiron; a dimity coal-scuttle, and three satin chamber-pots; a wooden timber chain; and a brass cart rope.

March 17, ****. PAT IRISH.

A Dutchman, seeing a fellow steal a fish at Billingsgate, and put it under his jacket (too short to conceal the tail), and not liking to interfere, whispered the fellow, in future either to wear a *longer* jacket, or steal a *shorter* fish.

An Oxford Hoax.- A gentleman relatingat a coffee-room, in Oxford, that Dr. ——, had *put out his leg* in crossing a kennel, five surgeons immediately set off for the Doctor's apartment, but returned dismayed, saying no such thing had happened. "Why," replied the gentleman, "how can a man cross a kennel without *putting out his leg*.

"A young Widow, who has suckled her *first* child for six months, and is about to wean it, wishes for *another* child." So says an advertisement in a Daily Paper of a few days past.

In the last ship news we find, that the *Countess of* ——, being deeply laden with *brandy*, her *knees* gave way, and she sprung a *leak*.

A young man of fashion lately threw himself, in a love fit, into the Seine: he was rescued from his perilous situation by a waterman, who heard him roar out most unmercifully, that he had forgot to add a *postscript* to his farewell letter to his mistress!

A link-boy complaining at Bow-street a few evenings since, that the patrole at Drury-lane Theatre would not permit him to light his link, was asked the reason?—"Why, please your Worship (replied

plied the illumine), there's *no other* reason but that one night I set fire to a lady's clothes in a hackney coach, and very near burnt her, coach, and all!"

A gentleman having lately observed in company, that a deceased friend, a *lawyer*, had left behind him a very few *effects*. "I can easily believe it," said a female wit present, "he had very few *causes*."

In a conversation at Brighton, upon the delay of the Definitive Treaty, an Irish gentleman present observed, "He hoped by J——s, it would be a warning to all future Ministers of this country, when they made peace with the French, always to oblige them to sign the *Definitive Treaty first*, and the Preliminary Articles afterwards!"

A man, a few days ago, had a finger amputated by a wheel at a factory in Manchester; the poor fellow immediately went home with the mutilated limb.—A few hours after, the master of the factory happened to meet a son of the man's, and accosting him in a tone of sympathy, said, "I am very sorry thy father has lost his finger." —"Lost it (exclaimed the lad very simply)—he has not lost it—he has it in his pocket."

A cause at *Nisi Prius* came on at York, this month, Fish *v.* Jackson. Mr. Park for the plaintiff; Serjeant Cockel for the defendant. The Serjeant, with his usual freedom of manner, was cross-examining the plaintiff's principal witness, during which, Mr. Fish's name being frequently mentioned, occasioned a Gentleman to remark, "that there was rather too much *Fish*;" to which a lady replied, "True, but you have plenty of *Cockle sauce*."

A relation of the Bishop of P—ter—h's lately applied to him for some small preferment which laid in his gift. The learned and worthy prelate, who had never seen the candidate before, was highly pleased with his wit and sprightly conversation, but told him he was too late, for that it was already disposed of; however, as a mark of esteem, he presented him with a diamond ring. The gentleman thanked him in the politest manner; but added, "My Lord, 'tis a somewhat unchristian-like gift." "How so?" replied the Bishop. "Why, my Lord," said the candidate, "I asked you for *bread*, and you had given me a *stone*."

Captain G——g had been sent back sick from on board a ship in which he was going to join his regiment in the East Indies. A friend who lodged in the same house, and was his constant companion, said to him one evening, "If you had gone to the East Indies you would not have lived six months." "Six months!" said G——, "why if I had *lived* there six weeks, I should have been *dead* half of the time."

As some gamblers were lately engaged in duping a country fellow at *put*, in a public-house near Pancras, one of them appealed to an Irishman who was looking on, whether he had not *three trays* in his *hand*?"—"By J——s, you had all that," said Paddy, "and what is more, I saw you take them all *out of your pocket*."

We were lately told of a Nobleman, who wished to make his son a tanner. This nobleman did not act an unnatural part. The first grave-digger in Hamlet says, "A *tanner* will last you nine years" after his death.

SPORTING

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

DIAMOND was knocked down, at the late Col. Hyde's sale, for six hundred and sixty pounds; Superior brought three hundred and fifty pounds; and the Turnip filley, two hundred and twenty pounds. The purchaser of Diamond, it is said, refused one thousand guineas for him immediately after the auction.

At no former period were the prices of horses so high as they are now. Two hunters, the property of a gentleman in Leicestershire, were lately sold, the one for seven hundred and fifty pounds, the other for six hundred and fifty pounds. Mr. Dupré, of Portland Place, purchased the former, and Lord Foley the latter.

The horse lately sold by Captain Wardell to the Duke of Rutland, for four hundred guineas, is a most astonishing leaper, and a few weeks since leaped a river, near Huntingdon, upwards of ten yards wide.

On Saturday, the 6th instant, an eminent jockey, of Newmarket, laid a bet that he *chipped* a halfpenny, with a top, twenty yards in five spins; which being accepted, he *chipped* it twenty-five yards in four spins, to the astonishment of a number of spectators; several heavy bets were depending.—He afterwards played against five others at one time, and beat them all.

The rage for riding-matches against time, has lately been very prevalent—indeed a great deal too much so, if humanity to brutes be at all considered as it really is, a positive duty.—A match of this kind is recorded in "Fuller's Worthies," which far surpasses any modern feats. In the year 1606, John Lepton, Esq. of York, for a considerable sum, engaged to ride six days in succession, between York and London; and he won his wager—he consequently rode one hundred and seven miles a day.

Mr. Pulman's bay mare, Bachelor's Frolic, by Centaur, (rode by John Jackson the beginning of this month), beat Mr. Dale's black gelding, Look-back-for-Darby, by a son of Syphon, (rode by William Peirse), 11st. each, four miles, for two hundred guineas over Seamer Moor, near Stokesley.—Five to four on Bachelor's Frolic.

Mr. Jones's blood hack, engaged to run twenty miles within the hour, did so on Wednesday the 24th ult. on Newmarket Heath, having near three minutes to spare. W. Westlake rider. The match was for one hundred guineas, the rider to be as light as the owner chose. The odds were in favour of the performance.

On Monday, March 1, a match was made at the Turf Coffee-house:—Sir F. Standish's Eagle, against Sir H. V. Tempest's Rolla; six to four on Eagle. Sir H. V. Tempest's Rolla, against Lord Sackville's Tag. Across the Flat, for one thousand guineas, h. ft. The odds six to four on Rolla.

The match between Mr. Oswald and Mr. R. Fletcher, for one thousand

thousand guineas, to produce each a horse to go one hundred miles, carrying 8st. each, to have five jockies, was run over Doncaster course, on Monday the 1st of March, and won by Mr. Oswald. After running sixty-eight miles, Mr. Fletcher finding that his antagonist was greatly superior in strength, gave up the contest. Mr. Fletcher's horse was supposed to have been hurt, by running away with the rider for the first two miles. Mr. Fletcher is the gentleman who walked over Doncaster course the 1st of March last year, and who lately lost the match he made with Mr. Barclay, to walk against time.

Ipswich, March 13.—Last Saturday Mr. Tye's brown horse, Honest Jack, ran a mile and a quarter on the turnpike road leading from Saxmundham to Yoxford, for twenty guineas, against Mr. Man's chesnut mare, Mercury, and Mr. Becket's mare, Flying Poll, which was won with ease by the horse. Odds, at starting, in favour of Flying Poll.

George Leader, of Cottenham, Cambridgeshire, lately going over North fen, in a boat, he caught, with his sprit, a brace of pike, one of which was thirty-two inches in length, and upwards of fifteen pounds in weight, and the other twenty-two inches long: he had taken a third, about twenty-six inches long, which he lost, by falling down on the largest to keep it in his boat.

Since the death of the male elephant in the menagerie, at Paris, the female has constantly languished. She mourns night and day, and is not expected to survive much longer the loss of her mate.

It having been very generally reported, that the stallion called Sir Peter Teazle was dead, we have authority to say, that such report is entirely groundless, and that the horse continues in perfect health, at Knowlsy, near Prescot, Lancashire, as advertised in the Book of the Racing Calendar for 1801.

The sporting gentry were drawn to Colchester, on Tuesday the 16th instant, to see a famous match against time, which was expected to have taken place there. A poney, belonging to an officer, was engaged to go twenty-two miles in one hour and ten minutes, for a wager of five hundred guineas. Bets to the amount of some thousands were laid; but, on the morning the match was to have been performed, the owner of the poney paid forfeit.

A farmer, in the neighbourhood of Ipswich, lately gave a dealer fourteen guineas and a hobby, for a fine riding horse, which the latter sold as his own property; but, on the farmer's riding to Bury the following market day, the horse was claimed by the son of the person from whom it had been stolen.

The hounds of Mr. Scrase, of Ringmer, lately killed a hare, from which a young one was taken alive, and carefully preserved by Mr. Flinders, at the barracks, who has no doubt of his being able to rear it.

A party of gentlemen, coursing in Holbeach marshes the end of last month, so closely pressed a hare, that, to evade seizure by the dogs, she leaped over a horse as high as the rider's head, who was Mr. Copeland, of Friestone. Extraordinary as this may appear, it can be attested by nine gentlemen, who were all eye-witnesses to the fact.

There are now finished, at an eminent gun-maker's, in Fleet-street, six guns and six pair of pistols, of matchless workmanship, value

value about eight thousand pounds. We understand they are a present from the United States of America to the Bey of Tunis.

A few days ago, on preparing for the spit a pullet, bought in the market, by a tradesman in Newcastle, a *genuine* seven-shilling piece was found in the crop of the bird.

Important information!—The Star paper says, "A vessel from Italy has just brought to Lady Hamilton a present of a case of *sows udders.*"

No less than one hundred and fifty full-grown rats were lately killed in a barn, at Claverham, in Sussex. These vermin had only a few days before been routed from two other barns, distant about half a mile, and were discovered in their retreat, by the stench they emitted. One only was seen to escape.

The fables of the Ancient Bacchanals, realized.—At the late Lincoln Assizes, an action was tried, brought by the master of the Bull Inn, at Market Deeping, against the Cornet of the Ness Volunteers, for the expences of a dinner and liquors for fifty-four of the Corps. The party sat down about half past four o'clock, and mostly retired about ten. The quantity of liquors charged was as follows:—*One hundred and twenty-six bottles of Port, forty-eight of Sherry, upwards of sixty half-crown bowls of Punch, and twenty of Negus, besides Ale and Porter.* Bacchus himself must have been foreman of the Jury, for they gave a verdict in favour of the Innkeeper, with only taking off sixpence per bottle on the Port Wine.

A mare, belonging to George Watson, Esq. of Old Malton, got by Mr. Horsley's famous old stallion, died a few days ago, aged forty years. This mare was not broke till she was twenty-three years old.

Died, lately, Mr. John Simpson, formerly of the White Swan and Sandhill Inn, and afterwards of the Chapter Coffee-house, in York. In his time he was esteemed one of the first billiard-players, and was well known as "a fellow of infinite jest, and of most excellent fancy—his flashes of merriment oft set the table in a roar."

Died, a few days ago, after a short illness, Mr. John Smith, of Oulston, near Easingwold, well known to the gentlemen of the turf.—Mr. Barclay, the pedestrian, was in training with him, previous to his undertaking his time-match.

A new sect has arisen among our young men of fashion, which fairly threatens to drive Hyde Park and Bond-street out of vogue altogether. Neither promenades, hunters, curricles, or boxers, can tempt these heretics from the windows, or the couch. Exercise, they assert, is the evil principle, and repose the first good. Some of them are fire-worshippers, others adore flower-pots, and some lie whole mornings together under portable groves, suspended in balconies, totally indifferent to the crowds that gape up at them, and absorbed only in the contemplation of themselves. A part of them complain of spirits, or tell you they are absent, when you are talking to them; others assert, they are not at home, while they are nodding out of a casement.

The insolence, extortion, and ill behaviour of the drivers of numbered coaches, travelling short stages, particularly those on the Hammersmith road, have long been much complained of, and were generally supposed not to be cognisable by the Hackney-coach Laws: the

the determination, however, of a case lately brought at Bow-street, puts this question beyond a doubt. A lady, who lives at Hammersmith, had engaged a driver of a coach to carry her husband to town, and paid him the fare; but the prisoner not calling to take him up as directed, he was put to the greatest inconvenience. The prisoner denied the charge *in toto,* although it was strongly supported by other evidence; and the driver of another coach was produced, to swear he was the man. This the Magistrates considering as an aggravation of his offence, convicted him (under the Hackney-coach Laws) in the full penalty of three pounds.

The following hand-bill, we are informed, for assembling a Free and Easy Club, at the early hour of nine in the morning, was the result of a wager of twenty guineas, that the President would have one thousand persons to see him!

"Sir—The favour of your company is earnestly requested at the Swan and Horse-Shoe, Little Britain, on Monday, the 22d of March, 1802, and you will much oblige your humble servant,

"Wm. Stretton, President.

"N. B. The chair will be taken at nine o'clock in the morning precisely; therefore, your early attendance, together with friends, will be esteemed a particular favour.—Each gentleman attending, to pay two-pence, and receive a ticket, entitling him to the value in liquor, then, or at any time not exceeding three months afterwards."—More than two thousand persons attended in the course of the day.

A very curious incident is mentioned in a country paper, as having lately occurred in the neighbourhood of Clashmore, county of Waterford:—A countryman had taken so extraordinary a fancy to a young girl, who lived at some distance from him, and not meeting with proper encouragement in the usual way of addressing her, he resolved to carry her off, and marry her by force; and for this purpose engaged a number of fellows to assist him, on an appointed night. The girl's brother being informed of this plot by a person in the secret, dressed himself up in his sister's clothes, and pretended to be very busy in smoothing linen, when the ravishers approached; they burst open the door, and placed the supposed damsel behind her intended spouse, who instantly gallopped off to his house, where he consigned her to the care of his mother and sister, desiring them to be very kind to her, and to keep her in bed until he went for a clergyman.—By the rudeness of their guest, however, the secret of his sex was almost immediately betrayed; and the whole terminated in a hearty laugh at the expence of the amorous Knight Errand.

The middle of this month, a turkey, that had been missing upwards of five weeks, from the premises of —— Margisson, Esq. of Broadwater, Sussex, and supposed to have been stolen, or carried off by a fox, was by one of the maid-servants discovered in the wood-house, almost starved to death, amongst some furze faggots, from which it could not escape. When missed, its weight was judged to be sixteen pounds; when discovered, it did not weigh five pounds, being reduced almost to a skeleton. This poor bird, on being taken into the house, and tenderly nursed, gradually revived, and is now in a fair way of recovery.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

On Drury-Lane Theatre being closed, and Covent-Garden open, on the day of the

FUNERAL of the DUKE OF BEDFORD, March 11.

TWO tenants of a late most worthy Peer,
Whose virtues all his friends will long revere,
Each shew respect, but each in different ways,
One shuts his house, the other open stays;
The reason's plain—when due, one pays his rent,
The other only—PAYS A COMPLIMENT!

SONG,

BY A GENTLEMAN IN THE NORTH COUNTRY.

Tune—"The mucking o' Geordy's byre."

O! Grand bounds the deer o'er the mountain,
And smooth skims the hare o'er the plain;
At noon the cool shade by the fountain
Is sweet to his lass and the swain.

The ev'ning sits down dark and dreary;
O! yon's the loud joke o' the ha';
The laird sings his dog and his deary,
O! he kens na he's singan' ava.

But, O! my dear lassie, whan wi' thee,
What's the deer and the maukin to me?
The storm fouchan wild drives me to thee,
And the plaid shelters baith me and thee.
The wide warld than a' may be reeling,
Pride and riches may lift up their e'e;
My plaid laps us baith in the sheeling,
That's a' to my lassie and me.

EPIGRAM

UPON CERTAIN HORSE-STEALERS*.

HOMER—or Pope—'tis all the same
In the Greek—I've understood,
Sings of the Trojan Horse's fame,
Which horse was made of *wood*.

I trust there is not in the town
A Paris to betray us;
But one would think these folks had known
The fate of Meneläus—

He had a fav'rite *mare* to ride,
And much he griev'd her loss;
But liking still to get astride,
He kept—*a wooden horse*.

ANOTHER.

The high-bred steed, who ne'er before
Was known to make a trip,
And faults it had of starting none,
Nor ever wanted whip:

But when, by force thrown down, it fell,
Nor unreveng'd the blow—
Like Sampson's pillar it discharg'd
It's ruin on the foe.

---

* A rocking-horse, used as a sign over the door of an eminent toyman in a country town was, a few nights since, stolen by some *bon-vivans*, and, in the act of taking the same down, it fell, and greatly endangered the heads of these levellers!

Now had these men, in *sober* mood,
Been sleeping in their beds;
'Tis ten to one this Horse had ne'er
Have fallen on their heads:

But did it not their brains dash out?
And did it no blood spill?
The reason's plain—the wood was hard,
But their heads harder still.

PIC-NIC SOCIETY.

The rooms formerly occupied by the Directors of the Ancient Concert, were opened on Monday evening the 15th instant, for the first time, as a Private Theatre; when the following Prologue was spoken by Colonel Greville:—

I Come not courting plaudits, gentle neighbours,
They are the meed well won by toils and labours:
Labours, God knows, unless our cause betide well,
May send us all as Vagabonds to Bridewell!
I come, Director, Author, Actor, Poet,
So undefin'd my charge — I scarcely know it!
To say this night we work a revolution—
Nay, do not start—in Routs—not Constitution!
To prove you, Ladies, sometimes may contrive
To pass a night, not jamm'd, nor starv'd alive;
And when at Pleasure's summons call'd together,
Find food for talk as pleasant as the weather.

But some there are, who view with hostile eyes
This little Theatre of Mirth arise,
Who think *that* Female's claim to virtue o'er,
Who's seen or heard four feet above the floor.
For, say these grave Reformers of the Age,
If you must laugh, why laugh upon the Stage;
Have we not games of good old English growth,
Made to preserve our Countrymen from sloth?
To those resort whene'er you want elating,
And laugh your fill at Boxing or Bull-baiting.
But other Critics, still more furious, own
They'd head a mob to pull our Playhouse down;
And so, because they wisely *fancy* dangers
Lurk in the friendly aid—of liberal Strangers,
They'd head a mob! and thus would join to break
The very Law, perhaps, they help'd to make.
Shame on such nonsense! is there one denies
That Taste's a Stream whose channel never dies?
Whether adorning France's wide domain,
Or richly fertilising Britain's plain,
Still by the spot where Wit, where Genius glows,
Her wave will sparkle as her current flows.
Oh, then, despise the mean, the narrow rule,
That chains the mind to Custom's servile school!
O, when fair Peace each social bliss restores,
Let Fashion ope to Mirth her ample doors;
And, spite of Paragraphs or Playhouse Faction,
Here let her firmly *fix*—her centre of attraction.

SONG.

Sung in a convivial party, on Wednesday the 17th instant, being the Anniversary of St. Patrick.

WHEN Saint *Patrick* was told by his cousin Saint *Bride*,
That the Son of our King in full glee should preside*
At the feast this day given—dear March seventeen—
With bosom so blythe, and with *shamrock*† so green;
The Apostle of *Erin*‡ look'd down with a smile
On the sons and the friends of *Ogygia's*§ fam'd Isle,
Assembled together in festive array,
To hail the return of Paddy's own day;
The Saint shed a blessing—the blessing was felt,
And thus he predicted with joy as he knelt:—

"The harp of *Ierne*, ‖ for ages that hung,

---

* The Duke of Kent filled the Chair as President.

† The Trefoil.

‡ Ireland—so called by the natives.

§ One of the old names of Ireland.

‖ One of the poetical names of Ireland.

On

On willows neglected, once more shall be strung;
The peasant shall reap, what he sow'd in despair,
And the voice of fell discord shall vanish in air;
The mountains shall smile, and the vallies shall sing,
And the chorus shall be to our Country and King.
The *Shamrock* henceforward the emblem shall be,
Of three kingdoms united—united and free.
The Rose and the Thistle shall wind round its stem:
Can the mines of Golconda produce such a gem?"

With these blessings in view, there are others in store,
And if we deserve them we'll surely have more:
Here's health and long life to our brother *John Bull*,
May his heart still be light, and his coffers still full—
May his wine always sparkle, with smiles of content,
And the glass often move to the honour of Kent;
As he ripens in years, may his fame still increase,
May the laurel in war, and the olive in peace,
Encircle his brow to an age full of years,
And his name be embalm'd in the Muse's own tears.

We'll drink to the man now that lives in each vein
Of an Irishman's heart—yes, 'tis Moira I mean;
Whose honour unsully'd for ever shall shine,
The first on the breach, and the last on the mine.

And now to conclude with a word of advice,
As we're all friends together, I needn't be nice:
Henceforth let us leave all our feuds to our foes,
And should they attempt to disturb our repose,
They'll find us still ready, each man at his gun,
And we'll beat them again, as we often have done.
May the worth of our father sink deep in each breast,
Our father, King George, in blessing still blest:
Success to his race, big, little, thin, and small,
Once again, my dear boys, here's success to them all.

THE ANNUAL VILLAGE FAIR.

From Mr. PRATT's late Poem, entitled, BREAD; or, THE POOR.

The sudden revolution which Monopoly, and a few scanty Seasons, have produced in the state of our Poor, has wrung from Mr. Pratt's Muse the following elegant and animated description of *former* rustic felicity, compared with the *late* abject wretchedness of the lower orders.

AND, when the Fair return'd, how blithe to see,
This from the plough, and that the wheel set free;
To hear how echo sent the mingled sound,
O'er hill and vale, to woods and streams around.
Lo, in gay groups, the harmless people go,
Prepar'd for ev'ry prank and ev'ry show;
All up betimes, and like the morning drest,
In Nature's vermeil robe and lilied vest.
How sweet for early passenger to trace
Th' anticipated day in ev'ry face!
In ev'ry honest countenance reveal'd,
To read whate'er the light-wing'd hours might yield;
The hallow'd keep-sake, ever-sacred thing!
The motto'd garter and the posied ring;
The bloomy ribbon, and the bonnet gay,
And hose, with figur'd clock, for holy day;
The father's duffel stout, and matron's gown,
Of goodly grey, or sober-seeming brown;
The jovial feasting and the foaming ale,
The loud-sung roundelay, the merry tale;
The feats of Merryman, the furious strife,
Warning, I ween, to maids! of Punch and wife!
The bridal-day pronounc'd, the banns arrang'd,
The vow repeated, and the kiss exchang'd;
Then to their cots, unmindful of the dews,
Pockets with fairings, and heads cramm'd with news,
For kinfolk dear at home, who pining there
Haply sit up to hear about the fair!
And then for grandsire old, and granny grey,
Came forth the soft memorials of the day;
The polish'd snuff-box, with its pungent store,
The sweetmeats rare, and bravely gilded o'er;
While those too young, like those too old to rove,
Receive their tokens of remember'd love;
The

The shrilly whistle, and more manly toy,
For the weak infant, and the sturdy boy,
These, lightly slumb'ring, or their little
eyes,
By hope unclos'd, beheld, with glad sur-
prise,
Those tokens gay, and, half asleep, would
take
The luscious lozenge, or the tempting
cake,
The orange sweet, or golden gingerbread,
And strow with many a crumb the tiny
bed:
Small gifts! yet, ah, how priz'd! and
brought to view,
As treasures promis'd, and expected too!
For still from youth, to nature's latest
hour,
The Little Cares preserve their ma-
gic power.

So stole the time in rural happiness,
When love and pleasure lur'd to soft ex-
cess;
Ah, trespass rare! by tenfold labours
bought,
A passing sun-beam in a tempest caught!
The fleeting jubilee of one brief day,
On which the peasant loos'd his soul to
play;
On which the long revolving months to
cheer,
He felt the pause that soften'd all his year.

Yes, those were the times when pea-
sants could afford
The blest division of the social board!
Those were the days when men might
work and live,
And the kind amities receive and give!
Friend, neighbour, lover, were by turns
caress'd,
And rural comfort was the poor man's
guest.
O, days of soft content, so late our own!
O, times of rapture! whither are ye flown?

As a proper Supplement to the above, we take the liberty to introduce the following

RETROSPECT and CONVERSATION Of a VILLAGE FAIR.

Written several Years since,

By William Hamilton Reid.

THE day declin'd that gave the annual
feast,
The ring, the active pastimes all had
ceas'd;
Nor jingling bells in morrice dance delight;
Nor brandish'd swords, amaze or please the
sight;
But conqu'ring swains on shoulders off are
borne,
Whom village maids with ribbands gay
adorn;
When, various as the pleasures of the day,
A retrospect of joy they all assay
In converse free; while cake, or mantling
juice,
Removes each weight that bashful fears
produce.
Hence, as the Wish inspires the clam'rous
mass,
In envy'd turns the casual stories pass,
Of last year's feats upon the crowded green;
How will-a-wisp returning home was seen;
How Hunks, the wizard, in the pool was
thrown,
And, spite of all the townsfolk, would not
drown!
How prayers said backwards were the
witches sin;
How such in hares had often hunted been;
How oft on brooms they're borne o'er
steeples high,
How Dairy Kate no butter could supply,
Tho' long hard churning with the richest
cream,
And none but Marg'ry Hodgkins was to
blame!
Sour looks from Kate old Marg'ry ne'er
could brook,
Sore vex'd at these, she once wish'd Kate
ill luck—
"Kate vow'd sh'ad teats, and gave
young imps to suck!"
Meanwhile, times past, the aged sire's
delight,
Their juv'nile acts they gratefully recite;
Vow youths more wild than those of former
days;
And talk of floods and storms, and high
church frays;
Or Marlborough's wars, that press'd old
age to arms;
Or rebel bands, that spread the wide
alarms;
Or ancient halls, which lazy moats sur-
round;
Or castles raz'd by Cromwell to the
ground;
Then drink and wish that George may
reign serene,
And breathe a pray'r for Britain's matchless
Queen;
And parting friendly, sink in sleep pro-
found;
Not so young Hodge—for, ah! he felt
the wound
That Phillis gave—yet hope thus soothes
his sighs,
"That next feast-day for her he'll win the
prize."

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RACES PAST.

SALISBURY.

ON Wednesday, the 9th day of September, His Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for four yr olds, 10st. 4lb. five yr olds, 11st. 6lb. six yr olds, 12st. and aged, 12st. 2lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Ladbroke's ch. c. Mystery, by Woodpecker, 4 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Martin's ch. c. Better, 4 yrs old — 3 2
Mr. Græme's br. h. Shum Sheer Jung, 6 yrs old 2 dr

On Thursday, the 10th, the City Plate, being a large Silver Bowl, for any horse, &c. carrying 10st.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Williams's b. h. General — 1 1
Mr. Weeks's br. h. Moonraker — 2 2

The City Members' Plate of 50l. for four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 5lb. six yr olds, 9st. and aged, 9st. 4lb. The winner of one Plate this year, carrying 3lb. extra of two, 5lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Græme's Shum Sheer Jung, by Pegasus, 6 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Martin's ch. c. Better, 4 yrs old — 2 2
Mr. Dilly's ch. c. Brighton, 4 yrs old — 3 3

On Friday the 11th, 50l. for maiden horses, three yr olds, a feather, four yr olds, 7st. 4lb. five yr olds, 8st. six yr olds, 8st. 10lb. and aged, 9st. 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Jeffry's b. c. Hephestion, 4 yrs old 1 2 1
Mr. Elton's b. c. Deserter, 3 yrs old 2 1 2

BEDFORD.

ON Thursday, the 10th of September, the Woburn Stakes of 10gs each, four miles, with this condition, that the winner was to

be sold for 125gs, if demanded, &c. (5 Subscribers.)

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's b. h. Jack Andrews, by Joe Andrews, aged, 9st. 3lb. 1
Mr. Watson's b. c. Triumvir, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. — 2
Mr. Golding's b. c. Skyrocket, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 3

Fifty Pounds, given by his Grace the Duke of Bedford, for three yr olds—heats, once round.

Mr. T. Sadler's b. c. Pyrrhus, by Alexander, 8st. 4lb.	2	4	0	1	1
Mr. Watson's b. c. by Delpini, 8st. 4lb. (ran out of the Course the last heat)	4	1	0	2	2
Mr. Clifton's b. c. Brilliant, 8st.	3	3	4	3	
Mr. Golding's b. f. Lampedo, 8st. 2lb.	1	2	3	dr	

On Friday, 50l. for all ages—4-mile heats.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's b. c. John O'Groat, by Overton, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb. — 1 1
Mr. Golding's b. h. Boaster, 6 yrs old, 9st. 1lb. 2 dr

Hunters' Sweepstakes of 5gs each (with 15gs added from the Race Fund) for horses, &c. bonâ fide the property of the Subscribers, and that never won a Plate or Sweepstakes—2-mile heats, with this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 80gs, if demanded, &c. (7 Subscribers.)

D. of Bedford's ch. c. by King Fergus, out of Louisa, by Pistol, 4 yrs old, 8st. — 1 1
Mr. Spencer's b. m. Louisa, by Highflyer, out of Cunegonde, aged, 9st. 8lb. — 2 2

NORTH AMERICA.

FREDERICKSBURG.

TAPPAHANNOCK, MAY 12, 1801.

[On this day, the Tappahannock Jockey Club Races commenced.]

FIRST day, Tuesday, 4-mile heats, 200 dollars.

Col. Tayloe's h. Whistle Jacket, 6 yrs old, 120lb. 1 1
Major Hoskins's m. Celerity, 5 yrs old, 110lb. 2 dis

Col. Tayloe's c. Harper, 3 yrs old, walked over for the 100 dollars Sweepstakes each—Gallatin, the only colt shewn, being lame.

Wednesday 13th, 3-mile heats, 150 dollars.

Col. Tayloe's h. Little Devil, by Dare Devil, (bred by himself) walked over.

FAIRFIELD SPRING MEETING.

On Tuesday, the 19th of May, a Sweepstakes of 100 dollars each, 7 Subscribers, for four yr olds—2-mile heats.

Mr. Seldon's ro. c. Coriander — 1 1
Mr. Stark's ch. g. by Dare Devil — 2 2
Mr. Tayloe's Kill Devil, by ditto — dis

On Wednesday, the first day's Jockey Club Plate of 450 dollars, for all ages, 140lb. the standard—4-mile heats.

Mr. Tayloe's gr. g. Leviathan, by Shark, aged 1 1

Mr.

Mr. Simmon's br. m. Docricles, by Shark, 5 yrs old, 113lb. — 2 2

On Thursday, the second day's Jockey Club Plate of 200 dollars —3-mile heats.

Mr. Hoome's b. f. by Bedford — 1 1
Mr. Tayloe's Mendoza, by Boxer — 2 2
Mr. Dixon's ch.h. Glympse 3 dis
Mr. Seldon's b. m. Cælia dis

CHARLESTON.

On Wednesday, the Charleston Races, over Washington Course, commenced:

First Day—4-mile heats.

Col. Hampton's f. Lady Bull, by John Bull, 4 yrs old, 106lb. — 1 1
Major Macpherson's Merry Andrew, 6 yrs old, 129lb. 2 2
Gen. Washington's Shark, aged, 133lb. dis
Mr. Alston's Adelaide, 4 yrs old, 100lb. dis

The first heat was run in eight minutes and eight seconds.

Second Day—3-mile heats.

Mr. Jenkin's Mogul, aged, 133lb. — 1 1
Col. Hampton's Highlander, 5 yrs old, 117lb. 3 2
Gen. Washington's Young Medley, 106lb. 2 3
Mr. Quash's Miranda, 4 yrs old, 103lb. — dis

The first heat was run in eight minutes and ten seconds; the second heat in eight minutes and ten seconds.

Third Day—2-mile heats.

Col. Hampton's f. Arabella 1 1
Mr. Bellinger's c. Furious Cellos — 2 2
Mr. Quash's Ragamuffin 3 dis
Gen. Washington's Lavinia 4 dis
Mr. Alston's c. Slouch 5 dis

TOLL PURSE.

On Saturday the Toll Purse was run for, over the above Course—3-mile heats.

Col. Hampton's f. Lady Bull, 4 yrs old 1 1
Major Macpherson's Merry Andrew, 6 yrs old 2 2
Mr. Jenkins' Mogul, aged 3 dr
Gen. Washington's Shark, aged — dis

PONTEFRACT.

ON Tuesday, September the 15th, 50l. given by the Members for the Borough, for all ages; three yr olds, 6st. 9lb. four yr olds, 7st. 9lb. five yr olds, 8st. 4lb. six yr olds and aged, 8st. 10lb. A winner of one fifty this year, carrying 3lb. of two, 6lb. extra. Maiden horses, &c. allowed 3lb.—2-mile heats.

Ld Darlington's b. c Haphazard, by Sir Peter, 4 yrs old 1 0 1
Mr. Wheatley's b. h. Midnight, 5 yrs old 2 0 2
Mr. Sitwell's b. c. Lamplighter, 3 yrs old 4 3 3
Mr. Wentworth's b. c. Myrtle, 3 yrs old 3 dr

On Wednesday the 16th, 50l. for all ages; three yr olds, 5st. 2lb. four yr olds, 7st. 5lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds and aged, 9st. Maiden horses, &c. allowed 3lb. and the winner of two fifties, carrying 4lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Sitwell's br. g. Cockboat, by Overton, 5 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Cornforth's b. c. Antæus, 4 yrs old 2 2
Sir R. Winn's b. h. Kite, 5 yrs old — 3 dis
Ld Scarborough's b.c. Wanderer, 4 yrs old dis

On Thursday the 17th, 50l. for three yr olds, 7st. 2lb. and four yr olds, 8st. 2lb. the winner of any Sweepstakes or 50l. Plate, this year, carrying 3lb. extra.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Wilson's b. c. Driver, by Huby, 3 yrs old	1	1
Sir T. Gascoigne's b. c. Doodle, 3 yrs old	4	2
Mr. Sitwell's b. c. Lamplighter, 3 yrs old	2	3
Hr. Hotham's b. f. by Traveller, 3 yrs old	3	dr

SHREWSBURY.

ON Tuesday, September the 15th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. —4 mile heats.

Mr. Howorth's b. h. Chippenham, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old, 8st 3lb.	1	1
Sir R. Lawley's gr. g. Fisherwick, 6 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. —	2	2

On Wednesday the 16th, 50l. given by the Members for the Borough, for all ages—4-mile heats.

Mr. Lord's b. c. Bloodstick, by Alexander, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. —	1	1
Mr. Howorth's b. h. Chippenham, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. —	2	dr

On Thursday the 17th, 50l. for three yr olds, 7st. 7lb. and four yr olds, 8st. 7lb. A winner of one Plate, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. and of more, 7lb. extra.—heats, twice round.

Mr. Lord's b. c. Bloodstick, 3 yrs old —	1	1
Mr. Field's b. c. Citizen, 4 yrs old —	2	2

TEWKESBURY.

ON Tuesday, September the 15th, 50l. for all ages—2-mile heats:

Mr. Painter's br. c. Creswell, by Chance, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. —	1	1
Mr. T. Carr's b. c. First Fruits, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. —	5	2
Mr. Bowes's b. g. by Dungannon, five yrs old, 8st. 4lb. —	2	3
Mr. Snell's b. c. St. Vincent, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb.	4	4
Mr. Coventry's ch. f. Jenny Spinner, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. —	3	dr
Mr. Ridler's b. g. Chance, aged, 8st 10lb.	6	dr

On Wednesday the 16th, 50l. for all ages—4-mile heats, won at two heats, by

Mr. Coventry's Jenny Spinner, by Dragon.

The particulars not yet received from the Clerk of the Course.

STOCKTON-ON-TEES.

ON Wednesday, the 16th of September, a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. and fillies, 7st. 12lb.—two miles. (6 Subscribers.)

Sir H. T. Vane's b. c. by Traveller, out of Shuttle's dam	1
Sir H. Williamson's b. c. Lancaster —	2
Mr. Dodsworth's br. c. by Ruler, dam by Herod	3
Mr. Robinson's b. f. Swallow bolted	

The Maiden Plate of 50l. was not run for, only two horses being entered.

On Thursday, 50l. for three and four yr olds that had not won above 50gs since the first of March last, three yr olds, 7st. 4lb. and four yr olds, 8st. 4lb. A winner of a fifty, carrying 3lb. extra.—3-mile heats.

Sir

Sir J. Lawson's b. f. Quiver, by Dart, dam by Drone, 4 yrs old 2 1 1
Sir H. Williamson's b. c. Lancaster, 3 yrs old — 1 3 2
Mr. T. Hutchinson's b. c. by Overton, 3 yrs old — 3 2 dr

Hunters' Sweepstakes of 5gs each, rode by gentlemen, for horses, &c. not thorough-bred; four yr olds, 11st. 7lb. all above that age, 12st.—2-mile heats. (11 Subscribers.)

Mr. Hutton's gr. h. Confessor, by Delpini, 5 yrs old (rode by Mr. Baker) 1 1
Mr. F. Hartley's gr. m. Madame Frederique, aged (the owner) 3 2
Mr. Jadis's b. g. by Astonishment, five yrs old (Sir B. Smith) — 2 3
Mr. Lowson's b. h. by Windleston, 6 yrs old; Mr. Middleton's b. g. by Pipator, 4 yrs old; and Sir R. Milbank's gr. h. by Windlestone pd

On Friday the 18th, 50l. for all ages.

No race, only one horse being entered.

LEICESTER.

ON Wednesday, September the 16th, 50l. free for any horse—2-mile heats.

Ld Stamford's ch. c. Chanter, by Pipator, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. — 1 1
Mr. Wilson's ch. m. Rolla, aged, 9st. — 2 2

On Thursday the 17th, 50l. for any horse, &c. that never won a Royal Plate—4-mile heats.

Ld Stamford's ch. c. Chanter, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 1 1
Mr. Ackers's br. c. Ben Devaynes, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. — 2 dr

Mr. Fisher's b. g. Leicester, 5 yrs old, beat Mr. Wilson's Rolla, two miles, 40gs.

DONCASTER.

ON Saturday, September the 19th, Mr. Johnson's Sir Solomon, by Sir Peter, beat Sir H. T. Vane's Cockfighter, 8st. 7lb. each, 500gs, h. ft—13 to 8 on Cockfighter.

On Tuesday, September 22, the St. Legar Stakes of 25gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. 2lb. and fillies, 8st.—two miles. (11 Subscribers.)

Mr G. Crompton's c. Quiz, by Buzzard — 1
Sir W. Gerard's b. c. Belleisle 2
Ld Fitzwilliam's ch. c. Miracle 3
Mr. Brome's b. c. Trowsers 4
D. of Hamilton's b. c. by Serpent — 5
Ld Darlington's ch. c. Muly Moloch — 6
Mr. Lockley's b. c. Attainment 7
Sir T. Gascoigne's ch. c. Lenox — 8

5 to 2 agst Muly Moloch, 3 to 1 agst Lenox, 4 and 5 to 1 agst Miracle, 5 to 1 agst Belleisle, and 7 to 1 agst Quiz.

Same day, Mr. Wilson's f. Swift, by Buzzard, beat Mr. Hewett's c. Clayton, by Overton, 8st. each, two miles, 50gs.

5 to 2 on Clayton.

The Corporation Plate of 50l. for horses, &c. of all ages—4-mile heats.

Mr. Sitwell's br. g. Cockboat, by Overton, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. — 1 1

Mr.

Mr. Concannon's Richmond, 4 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. 2 dr

5 to 1 on Cockboat.

On Wednesday, the last year of the renewed Doncaster Stakes of 10gs each, with 20gs added by the Corporation of Doncaster, for any horse, &c. bona fide, the property of a Subscriber, or his declared confederate; three yr olds, 6st. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds and aged, 8st. 10lb.—four miles. (13 Subscribers.)

Mr. Wentworth's b. c. Chance, by Lurcher, out of Recovery, 4 yrs old — 1
Mr. Garforth's ch. c. Hyacinthus, 4 yrs old 2
Sir H. T. Vane's b. h. Cockfighter, 5 yrs old 3
D. of Hamilton's b. c. by Serpent, 3 yrs old 4

6 to 4 on Cockfighter, 5 to 2 agst Chance.

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for colts and fillies, then two yrs old; colts, 8st. fillies, 7st. 12lb.—last mile.

Ld Fitzwilliam's b. c. by Beningbrough, out of Evelina 1
Ld Strathmore's b. c. by Pipator, out of Queen Mab 2
D. of Hamilton's b. c. by Walnut, dam by Javelin 3
Ld Darlington's b. c. by Star, out of Abigail 4
D. of Hamilton's b. c. by Walnut, dam by Clayhall Marske 5

Even betting and 5 to 4 on Ld Darlington, 3 to 1 agst the D. of Hamilton, and 10 to 1 agst the winner.

The Gold Cup, value 100gs, free for any horse, &c. Three yr olds, 6st. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged, 9st. The winner of any Subscription Plate at York, or any King's Plate, this year, carrying 4lb. extra. of any two, 7lb.—four miles.

Mr. Wentworth's b. c. Chance, by Lurcher, 4 yrs old 1
Mr. Johnson's b.h. Sir Solomon, 5 yrs old, (7lb. extra.) 2
Ld Darlington's b. c. Champion, 4 yrs old 3
Mr. Lockley's b. c. Attainment, 3 yrs old 4

Even betting on Sir Solomon, 5 to 2 agst Champion, 3 to 1 agst Chance.

On Thursday, 100l. for three yr olds, 7st. 5lb. and four yr olds, 8st. 7lb. Maiden colts allowed 2lb. Maiden fillies, 3lb. The winner of any Subscription or Sweepstakes, carrying 4lb. extra. —two mile heats.

Ld Darlington's b. c. Haphazard, by Sir Peter, 4 yrs old	5	2	1	1
Mr. L. Savile's ch. c. Cinnamon, 4 yrs old —	1	3	3	2
Mr. Wentworth's b. c. Chance, 4 yrs old —	4	1	2	3
Ld Fitzwilliam's Miracle, 3 yrs old	2	dr		
Mr. Brome's b. c. Trowsers, by Traveller, 3 yrs old	3	dr		

6 to 4 on Chance, both before and after the first heat; after the second heat, 5 to 2 on Chance, and after the third heat, 3 to 1 on Haphazard.

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, with 20gs added by the Corporation of Doncaster, for three yr old fillies, 8st. each—two miles. (7 Subscribers.)

Mr. Peirse's b. f. by Buzzard, out of Contessina 1

Mr.

Mr. G. Crompton's b. f. Rigadoon, by Delpini 2
D. of Hamilton's bl. f. by Restless, dam by Bourdeaux 3

2 to 1 on Rigadoon, 3 to 1 agst the D. of Hamilton's filly, and 5 to 1 agst Mr. Peirse's filly.

Mr. Parker's b. h. Heart of Oak, by Windlestone, beat at two heats, Mr. Swann's b. g. Bronti, 10st. each—4-mile heats, 60gs.

3 and 4 to 1 on Bronti.

ENFIELD.

The winner each day to be sold for 130gs, if demanded, &c.

ON Monday, the 21st of September, 50l. by three and four yr olds—heats, two miles and a quarter.

Mr. Martin's ch. c. Better, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. — 1 1
Mr. Jeffery's b. c. Hephestion, 4 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. 2 2
Mr. Kent's b. g. Freeholder, by Volunteer, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb. — 4 3
Mr. Frogley's br. f. by Protector, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. (ran out) — 3 dis

On Wednesday the 23d, 50l. for all ages—4-mile heats.

Mr. Smallman's b. h. Jack Andrews, by Joe Andrews, aged, 9st. 3lb. — 1 0 1
Mr. Frogley's gr. g. Ploughboy, aged, 9st. 5 0 2
Mr. Durand's bl. h. Velvet-horn, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. 2 4 4
Mr. Penson's b. g. Little Thought-of, 6 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 3 3 5
Mr. Jeffery's b. c. Hephestion, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb. — 4 5 3
Mr. Emden's b. g. Contester, 8st. 11lb. 6 dis

NORTHAMPTON.

ON Tuesday, September the 22d, 50l. for three yr olds—heats, about a mile and half.

Mr. Watson's b. c. Striver, by Delpini, 8st. 7lb. 1 1
Mr. Bott's ch. c. Miniature, by Volunteer, 8st. 2lb. 2 2

On Wednesday, the 23d, the Town Purse of 50l. for all ages—4-mile heats.

Mr. Fisher's b. g. Leicester, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 1 1
Mr. Craven's ch. f. by Walnut, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. 2 2

NEWMARKET

FIRST OCTOBER MEETING.

ON Monday, September the 28th, Ld Clermont's b. h. by Meteor, 7st. 8lb. beat Mr. Morland's Pet, 7st. 9lb. and half, R. M. 50gs.—6 to 4 on Ld Clermont.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, h. ft. for three yr old colts, carrying 8st. 7lb. and fillies, 8st. Across the Flat.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. Eleanor, by Whiskey — 1
Mr. Tharp's b. f. Miss Fuery, sister to Chippenham 2
Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. by John Bull, out of Maid of All Work, Ld Grosvenor's br. c. by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Nina, Sir F. Standish's b. f. sister to Archduke (dead), Mr. Norton's b. c. by Coriander, out of Mrs. Siddons, and Mr. Heathcote's b. c. brother

brother to Magic, by Volunteer — pd ft.

15 to 8 on Eleanor.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. R. M.

Mr. F. Neale's ch. m. Hippona, by King Fergus, 8st. 2lb. 1
Mr. Watson's b. c. Triumvir, 7st. — 2
Mr. Wilson's b. c. Surprize, 8st. 3lb. — pd ft.

5 to 1 on Hippona.

Ld Egremont's ch. h. Bobtail, by Precipitate, 8st. 11lb. beat Mr. R. Heathcote's ch. f. Georgiana, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. Ab. M. 200gs.

4 and 5 to 1 on Bobtail.

Ld Sackville's b. c. Dick Andrews, by Joe Andrews, 7st. 12lb. recd. 20gs from Mr F. Neale's Humbug, 8st. 8lb. B. C. 100gs, h. ft.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. Julia, sister to Clarissa, recd. 40gs from Mr. Tharp's br. f. by Mr. Teazle, out of Chippenham's dam, 8st. each, Two yr old Course, 100gs, h. ft.

On Tuesday, the D. of Grafton's ch. c. Flambeau, by Skyscraper, or Grouse, 8st. beat Ld Clermont's br. c. brother to Recruit, 7st. 10lb. Ab. M. 100gs, h. ft.—4 to 1 on Flambeau.

Fifty Guineas, free for any horse, &c. four yr olds carrying 7st. 4lb. five yr olds, 8st. 5lb. six yr olds, 8st. 11lb. and aged, 9st. B. C.

Ld Sackville's b. c. Dick Andrews, by Joe Andrews, 4 yrs old, walked over.

On Wednesday, Mr. Wilson's b. c. Triumvir, by Volunteer, 7st. 10lb. beat Sir C. Bunbury's gr. c. Froth, 7st. 3lb. the First three quarters of Ab. M. 15gs.—7 to 4 on Triumvir.

D. of Grafton's ch. f. Remnant, by Trumpator, beat Ld Clermont's b. c. brother to Spear, 8st. each, Ab. M. 100gs.

3 to 1 on Remnant.

The Town Plate of 50l. for three yr old colts, 8st. 7lb. and fillies, 8st. 3lb. D. I.

N. B. The late Mr. Perram, by his will, directed his executors to pay 30gs to the winner of this Plate.

D. of Grafton's b. f. Penelope, by Trumpator — 1
Sir F. Standish's b. f. by Sir Peter, out of the Yellow mare 2
Mr. Heathcote's b. c. brother to Magic — 3
Mr. Watson's b. c. Striver, by Delpini — 4
Mr. Hoomes's ch. c. by Precipitate — 5
Mr. T. Smith's b. c. Deserter, by Escape — 6

3 to 1 on Penelope.

On Thursday, D. of Grafton's b. m. Hornby Lass, by Buzzard, 8st. 1lb. beat Mr. F. Neale's Humbug, 8st. D. I. 50gs.

Even betting.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. Eleanor, by Whiskey, beat the D. of Grafton's ch. c. Flambeau, 8st. 2lb. each, Across the Flat, 200gs, h. ft.

13 to 8 on Eleanor.

The King's Plate of 100gs, for four yr olds, carrying 10st. 4lb. five yr olds, 11st. 6lb. six yr olds, 12st. and aged, 12st. 2lb. R. C.

Ld Sackville's b. c. Dick Andrews, by Joe Andrews, 4 yrs old — — 1
Mr. Ladbroke's ch. c. Mystery, 4 yrs old — 2
Mr. Heathcote's b. c. Ambo, by Overton, 4 yrs old 3

2 to 1 on Dick Andrews, 5 to 2 agst

agst Mystery, and 10 to 1 agst Ambo.

Mr Wilson's b. c. Triumvir, by Volunteer, 8st. 7lb. beat Sir C. Bunbury's Froth, 7st. 4lb. the first three quarters of Ab. M. 25gs.

7 to 4 on Triumvir.

MAIDENHEAD.

ON Monday, the 28th of September, a Subscription of 5gs. each, for a Silver Cup, value 50l. the remainder in specie, for horses, &c. that never won a Plate or Sweepstakes of the value of 50l.—4-mile heats. (10 Subscribers.)

Mr. Spencer's b. m. Louisa, by Highflyer, aged, 9st. 11lb. — 1 1
Mr. Smith's ch. f. by Don Quixote, 4 yr olds, 9st. 11lb. — 2 dr

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MORPETH.

ON Tuesday, September the 29th, 50l. given by the Earl of Carlisle, for three yr olds;—2-mile heats.

Sir H. Williamson's b. c. Lancaster, by Sir Peter 1 1
Mr. W. Hutchinson's ch. f. 2 2

Sir H. Williamson's Lancaster recd. from Mr. Brandling's f. by Pegasus, 100gs.

On Wednesday the 30th, 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Baker's b. h. Jonah, by Escape, 6 yrs old — 1 1
Sir H. Williamson's b. h. Honeycomb, 6 yrs old 2 2

Mr. Howe's b. m. beat Mr. Brown's br. h. 9st. each;—4 mile heats, 50gs.

On Thursday, the 1st of October, the Members' Plate of 50l. for all ages;—3-mile heats.

Sir H. Williamson's b. c. Lancaster, by Sir Peter, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. — 1 1
Mr. Vardy's m. Rosemary 3 2
Mr. Baker's Jonah, 6 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. — 2 3

BOROUGHBRIDGE.

ON Wednesday, the 30th of September, a Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for three yr old colts, 8st. 2lb. and fillies, 8st.—two miles.

Mr. G. Crompton's b. c. Bantum, by Buzzard — 1
Mr. G. Crompton's ch. f. Rosamond — 2
Mr. Wilson's b. f. Swift — 3
Mr. Fletcher's ch. c. Malta, by Buzzard, out of Trimbush's dam — — 4
Sir T. Gascoigne's b. c. Doodle — — 5

The Members' Plate of 50l. for all ages, was not run for, for want of horses.

On Thursday, the 1st of October, 50l. for three yr olds, 7st. 10lb. and four yr olds, 8st. 8lb. A winner of one Plate this season, carrying 3lb. extra. of two, 5lb. Maiden horses allowed 3lb.—2 mile heats.

Mr. J. Hutchinson's f. Expectation, by Overton, 3 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Fletcher's ch. c. Malta, 3 years old — 3 2
Mr. G. Searle's b. c. Bantam (bolted) — 2 dis

On Friday the 2d, 50l. for all ages; three yr olds, 6st. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 4lb. six yr olds, 8st. 10lb. and aged, 8st.

8st. 12lb. A winner of one 50l. this season, carrying 3lb. of 100l. or two fifties, 5lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Hutchinson's Expectation, 3 yrs old —	1	2	0	1
Sir J. Lawson's f. Q ver, 4 yrs old	4	1	0	2
Mr. Sitwell's Cock-boat, 5 yrs old	2	3	3	3
Mr. Wilson's S ift, 3 yrs old, (fell lame) —			3	dis

MALTON.

ON Wednesday, October the 7th, a Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for all ages;—two miles. (7 Subscribers)

Ld Darlington's b. c. Agonistes, by Sir Peter, 4 years old, 7st. 10lb. —	1
Mr. Peirse's b. h. Game-nut, 6 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	2
Mr. Lumley Savile's ch. c. Cinnamon, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. —	3
Mr. Robinson's b. c. Trowsers, 3 yrs old, 7st. —	4

5 to 2 on Agonistes.

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. 2lb. and fillies, 8st.—two miles. (seven Subscribers)

Mr. G. Crompton's ch. c. Quiz, by Buzzard —	1
Mr. Robinson's b. f. by Overton, out of Fanny —	2

2 and 3 to 1 on Quiz.

On Thursday the 8th, 50l. for all ages; three yr olds, 6st. 6lb. four yr olds, 7st. 6lb. five yr olds, 8st. 1lb six yr olds, 8st. 7lb. and aged, 8st. 9lb. A winner of one 50l. this year, in Plate, Match, or Sweepstakes, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. of three, 7lb. extra. A King's Plate considered as two fifties.—three mile heats.

Mr. Peirse's b. h. Game-nut, by Walnut, 6 yrs old —	4	1	1
Mr. G. Crompton's ch. c. Quiz, 3 yrs old	1	2	3
Mr. Hutchinson's br. h. Risby, 6 yrs old	3	4	2
Mr. Robinson's f. Swallow, 3 yrs old —	2	3	dr

6 to 4 agst Game-nut, and 2 to 1 agst Quiz; after the first heat, even betting on Game-nut; and after the second heat, high odds he won.

On Friday the 16th, 50l. for three and four yr olds;—2-mile heats.

Mr. Cornforth's b. c. Wrestler, by Antæus, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb.	0	1	3	1
Mr. Savile's ch. c. Cinnamon, 4 yrs old, 9st. 1lb.	1	2	2	2
Mr. Robinson's f. Cotillion, 3 yrs old, 7st. 9lb.	0	4	1	3
Mr. G. Crompton's f. Ligadoon, 3 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.	2	3	dr	

Cinnamon the favourite.

NEWMARKET

SECOND OCTOBER MEETING.

ON Monday, October the 12th, Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. for two yr old colts, carrying 8st. 7lb. and fillies, 8st. 3lb. Two yr old Course. Those bred in Ireland, or got by untried stallions, or by Coriander, Whiskey, or Drumater,

Drumater, allowed 3lb. (8 Subscribers.)

Sir C. Bunbury's br. f. Julia, by Whiskey — 1
Mr. Wastell's gr. f. sister to Little Scott — 2
Mr. Whaley's b. c. Informer, by Drumator, dam by Highflyer — 3

2 to 1 on Julia, 5 to 2 agst Mr. Wastell's filly, and 6 to 1 agst Informer.

Ld Egremont's ch. h. Bobtail, by Precipitate, 6 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. beat Mr. Heathcote's Popinjay, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. Ab. M. 200gs.

7 to 4 on Popinjay.

D. of Grafton's ch. f. Remnant, by Trumpator, 7st. 7lb. beat Mr. Tharp's b. f. Miss Fuery, 7st. 13lb. Across the Flat, 100gs, h. ft.

6 to 4 on Remnant.

Mr. Watson's b. c. Gaoler, by Volunteer, 8st. 7lb. recd. ft. from Mr. Concannon's c. by Dungannon, out of Flirtilla, 7st. 10lb. Across the Flat, 100gs, h. ft.

Mr. Watson's ch. h. Canterbury, by Pot8o's, 8st. recd. ft. from Mr. F. Neale's Humbug, 7st. 12lb. First three miles of B. C. 100gs, h. ft.

Mr. Elton's gr. c. by Pot8o's, out of Brighton Belle, agst Mr. Rooke's c. by Precipitate, dam by Mercury, out of Wren, 8st. each, Across the Flat, 100gs, h. ft.—Off by consent.

On Tuesday, Sweepstakes of 50gs each, h. ft. by two yr old colts, carrying 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st. Two yr old Course. Those by untried stallions, or out of untried mares, allowed 4lb. (14 Subscribers.)

Mr. Panton's bl. c. Flageolet, by Trumpator, out of Jet — 1
Ld Clermont's ch. f. by Trumpator, out of Young Doxy (allowed 4lb.) — 2
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Ormond, out of Tulip (allowed 4lb.) — 3
D. of Grafton's b. f. by Skyscraper, out of Woodbine (allowed 4lb.) — 4
Ld Stawell's ch. c. Apollo, by Precipitate, dam by Woodpecker, out of a sister to Driver (allowed 4lb. — 5

Even betting on the D. of Grafton's filly, 4 and 5 to 1 agst Flageolet, 5 to 1 agst Apollo, and 8 to 1 agst Ld Clermont's filly.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. for three yr old colts, carrying 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st. Across the Flat. Those unbacked at the time of naming, allowed 3lb. (7 Subscribers.)

Mr. Bigges's ch. c. Phœnix, by Dragon, out of Portia (allowed 3lb.) — 1
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Squire Teazle, by Mr. Teazle, out of Shipton's sister — 2
Mr. Watts's b. c. Pacificator, by Trumpator, out of Glumdalca — 3
Mr. White's b. c. brother to Viret — 4

6 to 4 agst Phœnix, 5 to 2 agst Pacificator, and 5 to 2 agst Squire Teazle.

Fifty Pounds for two yr old colts carrying 8st. 2lb. fillies, 8st. Two yr old Course.

Mr. Whaley's b. c. Gulliver, by Precipitate, out of Tag — 1
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Trumpator, out of Nike — 2
Mr. Panton's b. c. French Horn, brother to Venator — 3
D. of Grafton's b. f. by Skyscaper, out of Woodbine — 4

Even betting on Gulliver, agst the field.

On Wednesday, Ld Stawell's ch. c. Apollo, by Precipitate, 2 yrs old, 6st. 12lb. beat Sir C. Bunbury's gr. c. Froth, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. Two yr old Course, 25gs.—11 to 8 on Froth.

Mr. F. Neale's ch. m. Hippona, by King Fergus, 8st. 3lb. beat Mr. Watson's Canterbury, 8st. Ab. M. 100gs, h. ft.

7 to 4 on Canterbury.

Ld. Egremont's ch. h. Bobtail, by Precipitate, 6 yrs old, 9st. 12lb. beat Mr. Whaley's Vivaldi, 5 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. Across the Flat, 300gs, h. ft.—5 to 4 on Bobtail.

The Town Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 7st. 4lb. four yr olds, 8st 4lb. five yr olds, 8st. 11lb. six yr olds, 9st. 1lb. and aged, 9st. 4lb. Two middle miles of B. C. With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 50gs, if demanded, &c.

N. B. The late Mr. Perram, by his will, directed his Executors to pay 30gs to the winner of this Plate.

Ld Clermont's b. h. by Meteor, 5 yrs old — 1
Mr. Prince's bl. f. sister to Parisot, 3 yrs old — 2
Mr. Heathcote's b. c. Ambo, 4 yrs old — 3
Mr. Gordisson's roan c. by Pumpkin, 4 yrs old 4
Mr. Frogley's br. f. by Protector, 3 yrs old — 5

5 to 4 agst Ld Clermont, and 6 to 4 agst. Ambo.

The second year of a Renewal of the October Oatlands Stakes, of 30gs each, B. M. (18 Subscribers.)

D. of Grafton's b. f. Penelope, by Trumpator, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. — 1
Mr. Watson's b. c. Striver, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. — 2
Mr. Howorth's Chippenham, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 3
Mr. Whaley's Vivaldi, 5 yrs old, 8st. — 4
Mr. Hoomes's ch. c. by Precipitate, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. 5
Mr. Frogley's Ploughboy, aged, 7st. 12lb. — 6
Mr. Ladbroke's Georgiana, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. — 7

The following having declared forfeit within the time prescribed, paid only 10 gs each.

Ld Grosvenor's Admiral Nelson, 6 yrs old, 9st. 4lb. Ld Sackville's Rebel, 5 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. Mr. Watson's Canterbury, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. Mr. Neale's Humbug, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. Mr. Whaley's Tuneful, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Squire Teazle, 3 yrs old, 7st. 13lb. D. of Grafton's Flambeau, 3 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. Mr. Wilson's Triumvir, 4 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. Mr. Watt's Pacificator, 3 yrs old, 7st. Ld Clermont's Young Spear, 3 yrs old, 7st. Mr. Heathcote's brother to Magic, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb.

5 to 4 agst Penelope, 3 to 1 agst Chippenham, 7 to 2 agst Georgiana, and 12 to 1 agst Mr. Hoomes's colt.

On Thursday, D. of Grafton's ch. c. Flambeau, by Skyscraper, 3 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. beat Mr. Wilson's Triumvir, 4 yrs old, 8st. Ab. M. 100gs, h. ft.

2 to 1 on Flambeau.

Subscription Plate of 50l. for two yr olds, 7st. 4lb. and three yr olds, 9st. Two yr old Course. With this condition, that the winner

ner was to be sold for 200gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Hoomer's ch. c. by Precipitate, out of a sister to Buzzard, 3 yrs old — 1
Mr. Budd's b. c. Dotterel, 3 yrs old — 2
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Trumpator, out of Nike, 2 yrs old 3
Sir F. Standish's b. f. by Sir Peter, out of the Yellow Mare, 3 yrs old — 4
Ld Clermont's b. c. Young Spear, 3 yrs old — 5

5 to 4 agst Young Spear, 5 to 2 agst Sir F. Standish, 4 to 1 agst Dotterel, and 10 to 1 agst the winner.

Sweepstakes of 25gs each. Two yr old Course.

Ld Clermont's b. c. brother to Recruit, by Volunteer, 7st. 13lb. — 1
Mr. Wilson's Triumvir, 8st. 7lb. — 2
Mr. Heathcote's brother to Magic, 7st. 9lb. — 3

11 to 8 on Triumvir, and 6 to 1 agst the brother to Recruit.

HOLYWELL HUNT.

ON Tuesday, October the 13th, a Sweepstakes of 15gs each, for all ages; three yr olds carying 6st.—four miles. (7 Subscribers.)

Mr. C. Cholmondeley's gr. c. Knutsford, by Delpini, 3 yrs old — 1
Sir W. W. Wynn's b. c. Tityrus, 3 yrs old, and Sir E. Lloyd's b. c. by Alexander, out of Cowslip, also started, but were not placed.

Sir W. W. Wynn's b. f. Bonduca, by Alexander, beat Sir E. P. Lloyd's ch. f. Lucy Fische, by Alexander, dam by Sweetbriar, 8st. 4lb. each, one mile, for guineas.

On Thursday, October the 15th, the Members' Annual Plate of 50gs—wt. 13st.—2-mile heats.

Sir W. W. Wynn's ch. g. by Engineer, out of Wasp 1 1
Mr. Langford Brooke's br. g. by Sir Peter 2 dr

Sweepstakes of 20gs each (only 10gs paid by Subscribers not naming)—three miles. (6 Subscribers.)

Mr. C. Cholmondeley's gr. c. Knutsford, by Delpini, 3 yrs old, 7st. — 1
Sir W. W. Wynn's Tityrus, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. 2
Mr. C. Cholmondeley's Mobberley Crab, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. — 3
Sir E. Lloyd's f. Lucy Fysche, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. 4
Mr. Brooke's Sir R. D. Lacy, brother to Cheshireman, 8st. 6lb. — pd

The other Subscribers did not name.

NORTHALLERTON.

ON Thursday, the 15th of October, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 6st. 7lb. four yr olds, 7st. 10lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds, and aged, 8st. 8lb. Mares allowed 2lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Fletcher's ch. c. Malta, by Buzzard, 3 yrs old —	5	1	1
Mr. Hutton's ch. f. by Walnut, 4 yrs old	1	2	2
Mr. Atkinson's b. c. Ling Cropper, 3 yrs old —	3	3	3
Mr. Preston's b. g. Major, 5 yrs old	4	4	4

Mr.

Mr. Lumley's Savile's br. f. 3 yrs old 2 5 dr

On Friday the 16th, the Members' Plate of 50l. for three and four yr olds, that had not won a prize of greater value, three yr olds, 7st. 5lb. and four yr olds, 8st. 5lb. Fillies allowed 2lb. A winner of one 50l. in Plate or Match, carrying 5lb. of two, 3lb. extra.—3-mile heats.

Mr. G. Crompton's ch. f. Rosamond, by Buzzard, 3 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. G. Searle's b.c. Bantam, 3 yrs old — 3 2
Mr. Kerby's ch. f. by Overton, 4 yrs old — 2 3

On Saturday the 17th, 50l. for all ages, three yr olds, 6st. 4lb. four yr olds, 7st. 11lb. five yr olds, 8st. 9lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged, 9st. Mares allowed 2lb. The winner of one 50l. since the first of March, carrying 3lb. of two, or a King's Plate, 5lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Mr. G. Crompton's b. f. Aniseed, by Coriander, 4 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Hutchinson's br. h. Risby, 6 yrs old 3 2
Mr. Peirse's b. h. Game-nut, 6 yrs old — 2 3
Mr. Whaley's ch. h. His Lordship, 5 yrs old 4 4

DUMFRIES.

ON Tuesday, September the 29th, a Subscription Plate of 50l. for all ages, three yr olds, 5st. 4lb. four yr olds, 7st. 5lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds, 8st. 11lb. and aged, 9st. the winner of one 50l. Plate this season, carrying 3lb. extra, of two, 5lb. of three, or of a 100l. or a Subscription at York or Doncaster, 7lb. extra. Horses that never before started, allowed 3lb.——4-mile heats.

Ld Strathmore's b. c. by Walnut, out of Little Scot's dam, 4 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Fletcher's b. g. Wirley, aged — 2 2
Mr. Neal's gr. g. Jamie, aged — 3 dr

On Wednesday the 30th, a Subscription Plate of 100l. for four yr olds, 7st. 4lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds, 8st. 10lb. and aged, 8st. 12lb. Winners carrying extra weights as on Tuesday—4-mile heats.

Ld Strathmore's b. c. by Walnut, 4 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Fletcher's ch. h. Lady Legs, 5 yrs old 2 2

On Thursday, the 1st of October, 50l. given by the Dumfries and Galloway Hunt, for horses, &c. bred in Scotland, and not exceeding fourteen hands high, carrying 12st.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Fletcher's ch. m. by Mercury, aged 2 1 1
Mr. Cathcart's b. m. 1 2 dr
Mr. Irving's gr. m. 3 dr
Two others started and were — dis

On Friday, the 2nd of October, 50l. on the same conditions as Tuesday's plate, except that the winner of the 100l. on Wednesday was excluded.

Mr. Fletcher's ch. h. Lady Legs, by Stride, 5 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Neal's Jamie 2 dr

Handicap Plate.

Mr. Fletcher's Wirley, by Mercury, being the only one entered, received 25l.

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ON Monday, October the 19th, His Majesty's Plate of 100gs given to the Caledonian Hunt, free for any horse, &c. carrying 12st.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Fletcher's b. g. Delamere, by Highflyer, aged — 1 2 1
Mr. Boswell's br. h. Pensioner, 6 yrs old 3 1 2
Mr. Baker's b. h. Jonah, 6 yrs old — 2 dr

On Tuesday, 50l. given by the Caledonian Hunt, for four yr olds, 7st. 8lb. five yr olds, 8st. 8lb. six yr olds, 8st. 9lb. and aged, 9st. 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Ld Strathmore's b. c. by Walnut, 4 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Fletcher's Delamere, aged — 2 2

Subscription Plate of 50l. for four yr olds, 7st. 8lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds, 8st. 9lb. and aged, 8st. 12lb. The winner of one 50l. Plate this year, carrying 3lb. of two, or a King's Plate, 6lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Baker's Jonah, by Escape, 6 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Fletcher's b. h. Alonzo, aged — 3 2
Mr Verdy's b. m. Rosemary, aged — 2 dr

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for three yr olds, 7st. 7lb. and four yr olds, 8st. 7lb.—two miles. (6 Subscribers.) With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 250gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Aza, by Pegasus, out of Sweetheart, 4 yrs old — 1
Mr. Cuming's b. c. by John Bull, out of Ariadne, 3 yrs old — 2
Ld Cassillis's b. c. by Pegasus, dam by Highflyer, 3 yrs old 3
Mr. Boswell's ch. c. by Pegasus, out of Cinderwench, 4 yrs old — 4

Mr. C. Graham's f. by Scorpion, out of Tipsey, 8st. 2lb. recd. ft. from Mr. Macadam's f. by Gustavus, dam by Boudrow, 8st. two miles, 50gs, 30 ft.

On Wednesday, a Free Plate of 50l. given by the Hunt, for four yr olds, 7st. 10lb. five yr olds, 8st. 10lb. six yr olds, 9st. 2lb. and aged, 9st. 4lb.—4-mile heats.

Ld Strathmore's b. c. by Walnut, 4 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Aza, 4 yrs old — 2 2

Subscription Plate of 50l. for four yr olds, 7st. 5lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds, 8st. 11lb. and aged, 9st. The winner of one 50l. this season, carrying 3lb. of two or more, 6lb. extra. —4-mile heats.

Mr. Verdy's b. m. Rosemary, by Pharamond, aged — 1 1
Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Aza, 4 yrs old — 2 2
Mr. Boswell's ch. c. by Pegasus, 4 yrs old (bolted) 3 dis
Mr. Kincaid's br. c. by Overton, 4 yrs old (fell) 4 dis

Hunters' Sweepstakes of 10gs each, 12st.—4-mile heats. (6 Subscribers.)

Mr. Sitwell's b. m. by Escape, out of Countess, aged — 1 1
Mr. Boswell's gr. g. Rustic, by Countryman 2 2

Col. Maxwell's Rutland, beat Mr. Oswald's Enterkine, 12st. each, two miles, 50gs.—Rode by the owners.

Mr. Fletcher's b. h. Alonzo, by Ruler, out of Applegarth's dam, 12st. recd. ft. from Mr. Cathcart's Belle Vue, 11st. 10lb. two miles, 50gs, h. ft.—Masters on.

On Thursday, Subscription Plate of

of 50l. for four yr olds, 7st. 10lb. five yr olds, 8st. 7lb. six yr olds, 9st. and aged, 9st. 4lb. Winners of one Plate this year, 3lb. of two, 6lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Baker's Jonah, by Escape, 6 yrs old	1	1
Mr. Sitwell's b. m. by Escape, aged —	2	dr

Mr. I. H. Blair's ch. g. by Pot-8o's, beat at two heats, Col. Maxwell's gr. g. by Icelander.—Masters on, 13st. each, two mile heats, 50gs.

On Friday, the Ladies' Subscription Plate of 50l. for all ages, four yr olds, 7st. 2lb. five yr olds, 8st. six yr olds, 8st. 7lb. and aged, 8st. 10lb. extra. weights for winning as above.—4-mile heats.

Ld Strathmore's c. by Walnut —	1	1
Mr. Fletcher's Delamere	2	2

A Handicap Plate for all ages, was won by Mr. Verdy's horse, by Young Marske.

On Saturday, Ld Cassillis's b. c. by Star, dam by Reaper, 8st. beat Mr. C. Graham's gr. f. by Scorpion, out of Tipsey, 7st. 12lb. three miles, 50gs, 30ft.

Ld Cassillis's b. c. by Pegasus, dam by Highflyer, out of Elm's dam, 3 yrs old, beat Mr. Fletcher's ch. m. by Mercury, aged, 9st. each, two miles, 50gs.

Mr. I. H. Blair's ch. g. by Pot8o's, beat Col. Maxwell's gr. g. by Icelander, Owners on, 13st. each, two miles, 50gs.

Col. Maxwell's Rutland, 12st. 7lb. beat Mr. Blair's Pot8o's gelding, 13st. 7lb. Owners on, two miles, 50gs.

Mr. Cathcart's Belle Vue, aged, beat Mr. Cuming's Snowball, by Drone, 9st. each, two miles, 50gs.

Col. Maxwell's Rutland, 13st. beat Mr. Maitland's b. m. by Wildair, 12st. rode by Gentlemen, two miles, 50gs.

Mr. Cathcart's b. m. by Wildair, 13st. recd. ft. from Mr. Fletcher's Alonzo, 14st Owners on, three miles, 50gs.

PENRITH.

NO Race for the 50l. on the 22d of October, or for that on the 24th, for want of horses.

NEWMARKET

THIRD OCTOBER, OR HOUGHTON MEETING.

ON Monday, October 26, Mr. F. Neale's ch. m. Hippona, by King Fergus, 8st. 7lb. beat Mr. Whaley's Vivaldi, 7st. 7lb. Two yr old Course, 100gs, h. ft.

3 to 1 on Hippona.

Mr. Delme's br. c. Pacificator, by Trumpator, 3 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. beat Mr. Howorth's Apollo, 2 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. Two yr old Course, 25gs.—5 to 2 on Pacificator.

Mr. Heathcote's ch. c. Popinjay, by Buzzard, 8st. 7lb. beat Mr. Wilson's Triumvir, 7st. 10lb. Ab. M. 100gs.—7 to 1 on Popinjay.

Ld Sackville's b. c. Dick Andrews, by Joe Andrews, 7st. 11lb. beat Mr. F. Neale's Humbug, 8st 4lb. B. C. 100gs.

6 to 1 on Dick Andrews.

Ld Clermont's brother to Recruit, by Volunteer, 7st. 13lb. recd. 20gs from Mr. Heathcote's Ambo, 8st. 4lb. Two yr old Course, 50gs, h. ft.

On Tuesday, Mr. Ladbroke's ch. f. Georgiana, by John Bull, 8st.

8st. 1lb. beat Mr. Delme's Surprize, 8st. 8lb. Ab. M. 50gs.

6 to 4 on Surprize.

Fifty Pounds for two yr olds, carrying a feather; three yr olds, 7st. 5lb. four yr olds, 8st. 9lb five yr olds, 9st. 3lb. six yr olds, 9st. 7lb. and aged, 9st. 10lb. Last three miles of B. C. With this condition, that the winner, with his engagements, was to be sold for 300gs, if demanded, &c.

Sir F. Standish's b. f. by Sir Peter, out of the Yellow Mare, 3 yrs old — 1
Mr Smallman's br. c. John O'Groat, 4 yrs old 2
Mr. Panton's b. c. French-horn, by Trumpator, 2 yrs old — 3
Ld Clermont's ch. f. by Trumpator, out of Young Doxy, 2 yrs old — 4
Mr. Budd's b. c. Dotterel, 3 yrs old — 5
Mr. Howard's br. h. Pizarro, 5 yrs old — 6
Mr. Girdler's b. h. Capricorn, 6 yrs old — 7
Mr. Whaley's ch. c. Bona First Consul, 3 yrs old 8

3 to 1 agst John O'Groat, 5 to 1 agst Sir F. Standish's filly, 5 to 1 agst French-horn, and 6 to 1 agst Pizarro.

On Wednesday, Mr. Bigg's ch. c. Phœnix, by Dragon, beat Mr. Elton's gr c. by Pot8o's, out of Brighton Belle, 8st. each. Across the Flat, 100gs, h. ft.—4 and 5 to 1 on Phœnix.

Mr. Heathcote's b. c. brother to Magic, by Volunteer, 8st. 1lb. beat Ld Clermont's brother to Recruit, 8st. 5lb. from the Starting Post of the two middle miles to the end of the Two yr old Course, 25gs.

2 to 1 on brother to Magic.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, Two yr old Course.

Mr. Hoome's ch. c. by Precipitate, out of Buzzard's sister, 8st. — 1
Mr. Bigges's ch. c. Phœnix, 8st. 3lb. — 2
Mr. Watson's b. c. Striver, 7st. 10lb. — 3

6 to 4 on Phœnix, 5 to 2 agst Striver, and 5 to 1 agst Mr. Hoomes's colt.

Mr. F. Smallman's br. c. John O'Groat, by Overton, beat Mr. Ladbroke's Mystery, 7st 4lb each, last three miles of B. C. 50gs.

Even betting.

Mr. Howorth's ch. c. Apollo, by Precipitate, 2 yrs old, 6st. beat Ld Clermont's brother to Recruit, 3 yrs old, 9st. First half of Ab. M. 25gs.

7 to 4 and 2 to 1 on brother to Recruit.

Mr. Whaley's br. c. Gulliver, by Dungannon, 2 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. beat Mr. Budd's Dotterel, 3 yrs old, 9st. Two yr old Course, 50gs.

2 to 1 and 5 to 2 on Gulliver.

Mr. Whaley's b. h. Vivaldi, by Woodpecker, 7st. 11lb. beat Mr. Howorth's Chippenham, 8st. 8lb. Two yr old Course, 50gs.

13 to 8 on Chippenham.

Ld Sackville's b. c. Dick Andrews, by Joe Andrews, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb. beat Mr. Howard's Pizarro, 5 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. Across the Flat, 50gs.

13 to 8 on Dick Andrews.

A Subscription Plate of 50l. for two yr olds, carrying 5st. 2lb. three yr olds, 7st. four yr olds, 8st. 2lb. five yr olds, 8st. 9lb. six yr olds and aged, 8st. 13lb. D. I. With this condition, that the winner

ner was to be sold for 150gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Ladbroke's b h. Humbug, by Precipitate, 5 yrs old 1
Mr. Watson's ch. h. Canterbury, 5 yrs old — 2
Mr. Buckle's b. c. Peace-maker, by Pegasus, 4 yrs old 3
Mr. Howard's br. h. Pizarro, 5 yrs old — 4
Mr. Frogley's gr. g. Ploughboy, aged — 5
Mr. White's b. c. brother to Viner, 3 yrs old 6

6 to 4 agst Canterbury, 4 to 1 agst Humbug.

Ld Sackville's b. c. Dick Andrews, by Joe Andrews, 7st. 13lb. recd. 80gs from Mr. Watson's Canterbury, 8st. 3lb. B. C. 100gs.

Mr Howard's Pizarro, 7st 10lb. recd. from Mr. Watson's Canterbury, 8st. 7lb. Clermont Course, 25gs.

CARLISLE.

On Tuesday, October the 27th, 50l. given by the Earl of Carlisle, for three yr olds, 6st. 7lb. four yr olds, 7st. 10lb. five yr olds, 8st. 4lb. six yr olds, and aged, 8st. 10lb. A winner of a Plate, &c. of 50l. value, carrying 3lb. extra, of 100l. or two fifties, 5lb. and of a King's Plate, 7lb. extra.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Lidderdale's ch. h. Applegarth, by Stride, 6 yrs old —	4	1	1
Mr. Fletcher's ch. c. Malta, 3 yrs old	1	4	5
Sir H. Williamson's b. h. Honeycomb, 6 yrs old —	5	2	2
Mr. Verdy's b. m. Rosemary, aged	3	3	4
Mr Bates's b. h. Chance	2	5	3

On Thursday, the 29th, 50l. given by the City Members, for three and four yr olds—2-mile heats.

Mr. Fletcher's ch. c. Malta, by Buzzard, 3 yrs old	2	1	1
Sir H. Williamson's b. c. Lancaster, 3 yrs old —	1	2	2

On Saturday the 31st, 50l. given by the Cumberland Hunt, for three yr olds, 6st. 8lb. four yr olds, 7st. 8lb. five yr olds, 8st. 5lb. six yr olds, 8st. 9lb. and aged, 8st. 12lb.—extra weights for winning.—3-mile heats.

Ld Darlington's b. c. Hap-hazard, by Sir Peter, 4 yrs old —	1	1
Mr. Bates's b. h. Chance	2	2

CUPAR, SCOTLAND.

On Wednesday, October the 28th, a Plate of 50l.

Mr Fletcher's ch. h. Lady Legs, by Star, dam by Conductor, 5 yrs old —	2	1	1
Mr. Tait's m. Scots Betty —	1	2	2
Mr. Thompson's b. horse	3	dr	
Mr. Kincaid's c. by Overton, (ran out)	4	dis	
Mr. Law's ch. c. (fell lame) —	5	dr	
Mr. Foreman's gr. m. Nelly —	6	dis	

On Friday, the 30th, 50l. for hunters.

Mr. George Cheap's b. h. Walpole	4	1	1
Mr. Dalziel's ch. mare	2	3	2
Mr. Thompson's b. m. Vinegar —	5	2	3
Mr. Paterson's br. horse	1	4	dis
Col. Anstruther's gr. m.	3	dis	

On

On Saturday the 31st, a 50l. Plate.

Mr. Fletcher's ch. h. Lady Legs, 5 yrs old	1	2	1
Capt. Thompson's b. horse —	4	1	2
Mr. Neil's gr. gelding	2	4	3
Mr. Kincaid's c. by Overton —	3	3	dr
Mr. Willowby's b. m. Helen —	5	5	dr
Mr. Crighton's Spunks (ran out) —	dis		

TARPORLEY-HUNT.

ON Thursday, November the 5th, a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, three times round the Course. (9 Subscribers.)

Mr. C. Cholmondeley's br. h. Mobberley Crab, by Young Eclipse, 5 yrs old, 9st. 13lb.	1
Mr. Brooke's b. h. Sir Roger de Lacy, aged, 10st. —	2

A Sweepstakes of 15gs each, heats, twice round. (10 Subscribers.)

Mr. Cholmondeley's gr. c. Knutsford, by Delpini, 3 yrs old, 11st. 9lb.	1	1
Mr. Brooke's Sir Roger de Lacey, aged, 12st.	3	2
Mr. C. Cholmondeley's Mobberly Crab, 11st. 9lb.	2	3

Intelligence Extra.

NEWMARKET

FIRST SPRING MEETING, 1802.

ON Thursday, Sir C. Bunbury's Eleanor, 8st. 7lb. agst Mr. Wilson's br. c. by Young Eclipse, dam by Highflyer, out of Elm's dam, 2 yrs old, 7st. R. M. 200gs, h. ft.

JULY MEETING, 1802.

First Day.—The first year of a renewal of the July Stakes of 50gs each, 30gs ft. for colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 8st. unbacked at the time of naming; the Two yr old Course.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. by Whiskey, out of Lais
Ld Clermont's ch. c. by Trumpator, out of Young Noisette
Col. Grosvenor's f. by John Bull, out of a sister to Mother Bunch
D. of Grafton's b. f. by Grouse out of Bounty
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by John Bull, out of Nikè
Ld Stawell's f. by Waxy, out of Active
Mr. Wilson's b. c. by Buzzard, out of Fantail
Mr. Ladbroke's f. by Young Woodpecker, out of Equity
Mr. Panton's c. Buss, by John Bull, out of Kiss my Lady
Mr. Panton's f. by Pot8o's, out of Young Camilla

SECOND SPRING MEETING, 1802.

Monday.—Mr. Wilson's Sophia, 8st. 5lb. agst Sir C. Bunbury's Eleanor, 8st. Ab. M. 200gs, h. ft.

Mr. Panton's ch. c. by Buzzard, out of Dandelion, agst Mr. F. Neale's

Neale's brother to Humbug, 8st. each, Two yr old Course, 50gs.

FIRST SPRING MEETING, 1803.

Monday.—Mr. Watson's f. by Beningbrough, out of Gaoler's dam, agst Mr. Howorth's f. by Skyscraper, out of Cælia, 8st. each, R. M. 100gs, h. ft.

SECOND OCTOBER MEETING, 1802.

Last Day.—Mr. Dawson's f. December, agst Mr. Galwey's f. by Trumpator, out of Aurora, 8st. each, Two yr old Course, 50gs, 30 ft.—If December wins the Produce Stake, Mr. Galwey's f. is to carry only 7st. 6lb.

FIRST OCTOBER MEETING, 1803.

Tuesday. — Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. then three yrs old, Across the Flat.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. sister to Pamela, by Whiskey.
Mr. Howorth's f. by Skycraper, out of Cælia
Sir F. Standish's brother to Eagle
D. of Grafton's b. f. by Pot8o's, out of Prunella
Ld Grosvenor's br. c. by John Bull, out of Anna

SECOND OCTOBER MEETING, 1803.

Tuesday.—The Virgin Stakes of 100gs each, h. ft. for the produce of mares covered in 1800, for the first time: colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 8st. Two yr old Course.

Mr. Whaley's f. by Sir Peter, dam by Pot8o's, out of Editha
Mr. Hallett's c. by Pot8o's, out of Quiz
Mr. Whaley's c. by Sir Peter, out of Iris.

BRIGHTELMSTONE, 1802.

First Day.—Sweepstakes of 50gs each, 30gs ft. for colts then two yrs old, carrying 8st. 6lb. and fillies, 8st. 3lb. Two yr old Course.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's gr. f. by Precipitate, dam by Woodpecker, out of Silva's dam.
Ld Egremont's b. f. by Precipitate, out of a sister to Colibri
D. of Grafton's b. f. by Grouse, out of Bounty
Ld Clermont's bl. c. by Trumpator, out of Nelly
Mr. Durand's b. f. by Guildford, out of America, by Imperator
Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. by Whiskey, out of Lais
Mr. Wyndham's b. f. by Driver, out of Tag
Mr. Panton's b. f. by Buzzard, dam by Dungannon, bought of Mr. Vernon
Mr. Ladbroke's f. by Young Woodpecker, out of Equity
Mr. Ladbroke's ch. f. by Young Woodpecker, out of Platina
Mr. Heming's Glead, by Buzzard.
Mr. Harris's ch. f. sister to Allegranti
Sir F. Poole's c. by Waxy, out of Jemima

KNUTSFORD, 1802.

First Day.—Mr. Brooke's Baron Nine, 9st. agst Mr. Joddrell's Mobberley Crab, 8st. three miles, 300gs, h. ft.

EPSOM, 1802.

Thursday.—His R. H. the P. of Wales's Pacificator, 8st. 7lb. agst Mr. Watson's Striver, 7st. 11lb. Derby Course, 100, h. ft.